

OLE MISS
1911



To "Ole Miss"

Dear "Miss" thou hast been
A true helper to struggling men;
E'en in the sixties far away,
Thou didst help those who wore the gray.

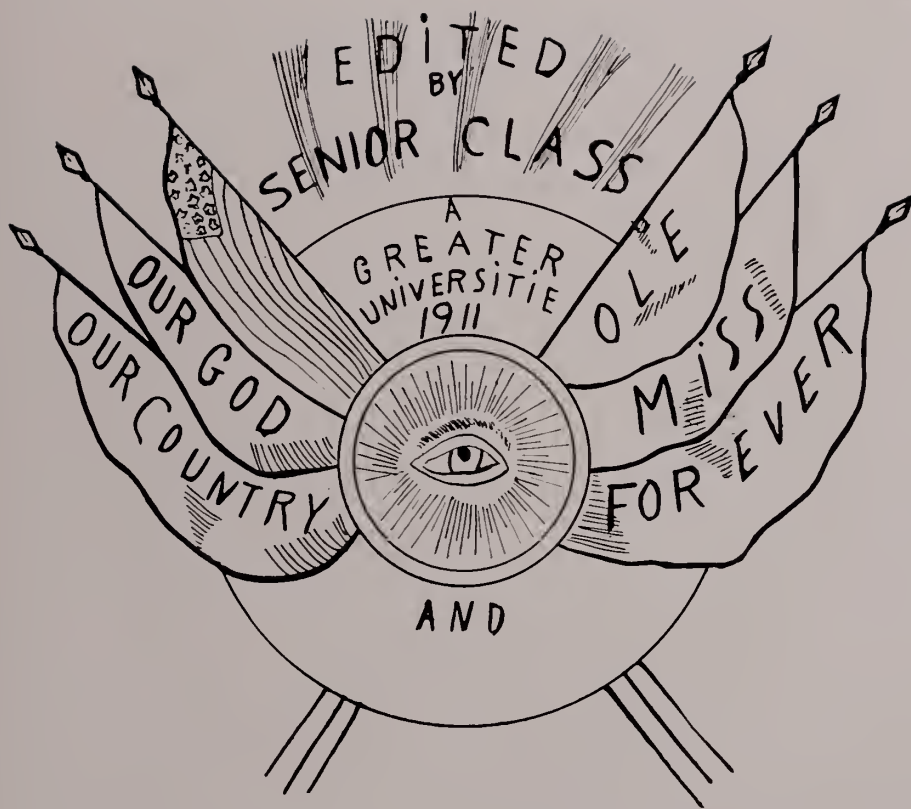
Thou art yearly sending forth
Sons and daughters of great worth
Whose daily lives e'er will bless
Thy memory, dear "Ole Miss."

Not for deeds that thou hast done,
Not for any glory won;
Because of our love 'r thee
We would true and loyal be.

Long may you live and ever be
A true emblem of purity
To all the sons and daughters true
Who ever wore the red and blue.

Mrs. W. L. Broome





To the
Hon. J. S. Sexton
The Friend of the Youth
of the State
This "Ole Miss"
Is Affectionately
Dedicated.



HON. J. S. SEXTON

Sketch of Hon. J. S. Sexton's Life



The Sexton family is of Irish extraction, and Maurice Lenihan, who compiled and edited the history of Limerick, Ireland, in 1886, says of this family that it constituted one of the chief historic families of Limerick.

Hon. J. S. Sexton was born in Copiah County, Miss., November 2, 1854. In speaking of his parents, he says: "I remember very little about my father, who died when I was quite young, but my mother was a woman of remarkable intellect and great force of character." When his father died, the family was living in Crystal Springs, Miss., and his mother concluded that it would be better for the children, of whom there were five in number, all boys, to move to a small farm, which had been left them by their father, where they would be freed from the temptations of town life and have a better opportunity to make a livelihood. It was on this farm that Mr. Sexton was reared.

He attended a number of old-field schools of the country when he was a child, but they were so utterly inefficient that he made but little progress in them, and but for his mother's assistance at home, he would not have accomplished anything. At that time the opportunity to obtain educational advantages in Copiah County amounted to almost nothing, but it was Mr. Sexton's rare good fortune, a little later on in life, to attend a country school taught by one George Morrison, an Irishman, who though a very peculiar and erratic individual, was by far the most scholarly man in that section of the country. He attended this school for several years, during part of which time he walked four miles to school, and it was here that he obtained his first real educational advantages. Of this teacher Mr. Sexton has written: "He was a profound scholar and a prodigious worker, and I learned from him the advantages to be obtained from self-reliance and earnest effort. He was not only my teacher, but he was my companion and friend."

When little less than eighteen years of age, Mr. Sexton entered the University of Mississippi, but his purse and health both failed, and he was never graduated. His standing here was of the highest character, as the records of this institution show. After leaving the University he taught a country school for three years, during which time he studied law under the direction of Hon. Tim E. Cooper, then living at Hazlehurst, but now of Jackson, Miss., and was admitted to the bar of Copiah County in 1880, since which time he has been most actively and earnestly engaged in his profession, and has enjoyed almost as varied and extensive practice as any

lawyer in the State, ranging from the Supreme Court of the United States to the lowest courts in the State, and covering almost every phase of law.

He was elected as a delegate from the State at large to the Constitutional Convention of 1890, and though he was the youngest member of that convention on the delegation from the State at large, he was placed on the Judiciary Committee, which was headed by Hon. Wiley P. Harris, who was probably the ablest lawyer whom the State ever produced, and he was associated on that committee with many others of the ablest lawyers of the State.

At its session in Meridian in the year 1909, he was elected president of the Bar Association of the State of Mississippi without a dissenting vote. During his incumbency of the office he corresponded with every lawyer in the State who did not belong to the Association, calling his attention to the necessity of elevating the profession and the advantages to be gained by becoming a member of the Association, the result of which was that the membership of the Association was nearly doubled during his official connection therewith.

Mr. Sexton has been actively identified with school work since his majority. He was a trustee of Whitworth Female College and of Millsaps College for years, and has been president of the Board of Trustees of the Hazlehurst High School for the last twenty years. When he learned that it was the purpose of the Governor of the State to appoint him as a member of the Board of Trustees of the Higher Educational Institutions of the State, thinking it would be impossible for him to make the sacrifice and give the time necessary to properly fill this important position, he went to the Governor and asked him not to make the nomination, but after he was nominated, notwithstanding this protest, upon reflection, considering that it was the best opportunity which had ever been presented to him to render the State a substantial service, he accepted the place. He was then unanimously elected president of the Board. Since his connection with the same he has been doing all in his power to acquaint himself with the general conditions existing at each of the institutions and also the necessities of the situation. To that end, he has gotten in touch with nearly all of the leading educational institutions of the country, and especially those of the Southern States. "It is my purpose," he has said, "to do everything in my power to elevate the educational standards of the institutions committed to the charge of the Board of Trustees and to increase their efficiency in every possible respect. The necessity for unifying the educational interests of the State and continuing the same in a comprehensive business way cannot be over-estimated by Mississippians, and to make this effort a success challenges my deepest interest, and shall have the benefit of my best endeavor."

The Greater University



ABOUT sixty-six years ago the wise men of the State of Mississippi decided to establish an institution, which they hoped would stand for the highest and best in life, and make of its young men and women citizens for the great to-morrow. That they planned wisely and well, the brilliant record of the University in the past,

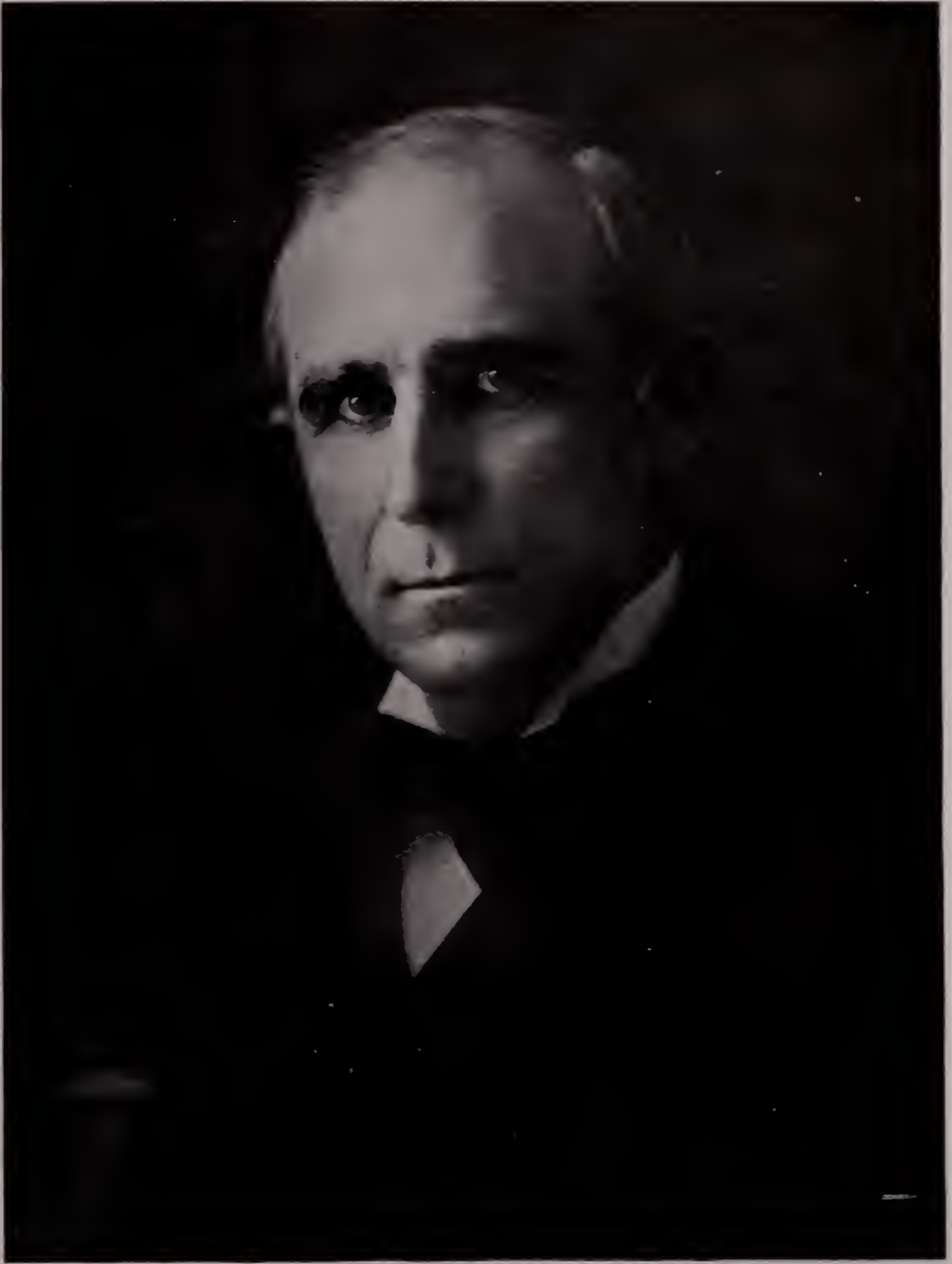


the high standard of scholarship maintained, and the places of trust and honor her graduates fill, bear ample testimony.

From a very small beginning, the University has grown until today she is one of the leading universities

in the South. Her faculty, always a brilliant one, noted for culture and scholarship, has also grown both in numbers and fame, until today we have just cause to take pride in their recognized standing in the educational world.

When we look back and consider the dark days just after the war, and the hard struggle we had to undergo, and see how OUR UNIVERSITY rose up out of the chaos of those dreary days, to be the guiding star of a "Younger Mississippi," holding fast to the grand ideals of the past, we can discover the cause of her greatness. If some of her noble sons who have passed beyond the great river were permitted to return and behold their Alma Mater of today, and see the plans for the future, they would indeed rejoice.



CHANCELLOR A. A. KINCANNON

Many new buildings have been added to the University in the last few years, among them being a new dormitory, known as Gordon Hall, one of the finest, if not the finest, building of its kind in the entire South. Several new homes for the professors have been erected, and there is now in the course of construction a magnificent new library, which will add much to the welfare of the University.

While all phases of our college life seem to be flourishing, we wish to call especial attention to the progress that is being made in the literary societies and the Debating Council and the Students' Congress, that have this year been added to our college activities, and which will be important factors in the building of the Greater University. The literary societies have always been an important factor in our college life, but they are doing more and more to prepare men and women for the great struggle of life.



We believe that the Chair of Oratory deserves great credit for the introduction into the student life of a Debating Council and a Students' Congress. Through these two means great good can and will be accomplished, as the young men will be trained to discuss and reason over the great questions that confront the race.

It is with pride that we look back into the history of the University. We note her many grand deeds. We have seen her sons and daughters take their places in the forefront ranks of life, being called to fill positions of the highest



NEW LIBRARY NEAR COMPLETION

honor and trust. While we are proud of her past, rich in sweet memories as it may be, we are looking forward with a prophetic vision to her great and glorious future.



The Greater University of tomorrow is assured by the great University of today. In that Greater University there will be men who will stand for everything that is good, upright and honorable. Men who will always put the University FIRST in their minds

and hearts. In it will men be trained to guide the grand old ship of state over the stormy waters through which it must always pass, and bring it to a haven of safety.

The Greater University will be a factor and a potent force in every phase of the life of our great State, always working for its betterment and upbuilding. It will stand for the highest type of Christian citizenship, and clean, pure, public officials. In fact, it will stand for the "SUMMUM BONUM" in life, not to the greatest number, but to ALL.





GORDON HALL





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HON. J. S. SEXTON
President Board of Trustees

HON. JAMES GORDON

James Gordon, Democrat, of Okolona, was born on a farm in Monroe County, Mississippi, December 6, 1833. His father, Robert Gordon, a Scotchman, married his mother in Cotton Gin Port, on the Tombigbee River. She was Mary E. Walton, born in Amelia County, Virginia; and moved with her parents to the Chickasaw Territory when she was quite young. Robert Gordon was a large planter and settled in Pontotoc County when the Chickasaw land sales were located there, founding the city of Aberdeen. James Gordon was an only son. He grew up in Pontotoc, attended school in Holly Springs several years at St. Thomas Hall; later entered La-Grange College, Alabama, and at the beginning of his Sophomore year went to the University of Mississippi, graduating in the class of 1855. He married Miss Carolina Virginia Wiley, daughter of a planter residing near Oxford. Her mother was a sister of Hon. Jacob Thompson, who was Secretary of the Interior in President Buchanan's Cabinet. Col. Gordon has a daughter, Mrs. Annie G. Barrow, born in 1856, and a son, Robert James, born in 1877. His wife died in February, 1903. In April, 1904, he married Miss Ella N. Neilson, of Oxford, Miss. He was elected to represent Pontotoc County in the Legislature of 1857. He located in Oko-

lona in 1859. He is a member of the Presbyterian Church, a Mason, a trustee of the Mississippi University, and has been a writer for quite a number of journals and magazines, and is the author of a book of poems entitled "The Old Plantation" and other poems. When the war came on he equipped a company of cavalry and served twelve months with the Jeff Davis Legion under Gen. J. E. B. Stuart in Virginia. He then raised a regiment known as the Second Mississippi Cavalry, and was attached to the brigade commanded by Gen. Frank C. Armstrong; fought under Major Generals Price, Van Dorn, William H. Jackson and Forrest. He was sent to Europe in the summer of 1864 by the Confederate government on a private mission, and was captured on his return in January, 1865, in the harbor at Wilmington, N. C., his ship having entered the harbor in the night, not knowing Fort Fisher had fallen.

He escaped on the 22d of February and fled to Canada, where he was under suspicion of being in the conspiracy with Booth in the assassination of President Lincoln. With the assistance of friends he was enabled to go to New York and surrender to Gen. Dix, who was satisfied of his entire innocence, and gave him a passport to his home. He was disfranchised for ten years on account of his having served in the Legislature in 1857. He also served in the Legislature of Mississippi in 1878 and 1886; also in the State Senate in 1904 and 1906. He was appointed December 27, 1909, by Gov. Noel to fill a vacancy in the United States Senate caused by the death of Hon. A. J. McLaurin.—Taken from Congressional Directory, Sixty-first Congress, Second Session.



HON. JAMES GORDON



HON. B. A. WEAVER.

Hon. B. A. Weaver, of Columbus, Miss., one of the most prominent business men in Mississippi, was born and reared in the city of his residence. In early life Mr. Weaver went into the drug business and has been remarkably successful in that line. For many years he was a member of the wholesale firm of Mayo & Weaver, which was perhaps the leading drug firm of East Mississippi. In recent years Mr. Weaver has been at the head of the firm of Weaver & Harrington, wholesale and retail druggists.

When Hon. T. B. Franklin retired from the presidency of the Columbus Insurance and Banking Company, two years ago, Mr. Weaver was elected president of that stalwart financial institution. Under his administration as president, the bank has enjoyed great prosperity.

Mr. Weaver has always taken an active interest in the municipal affairs of Columbus. As a member of the City Council, he was largely instrumental in securing waterworks, sewerage, electric lights, concrete walks and other utilities for Columbus.

Mr. Weaver has long been prominent as a Mason and is noted for his charitable instincts. In church matters, he is a Presbyterian.

HON. JAMES ADOLPHUS GLENN.

Hon. James Adolphus Glenn was born near Starkville, September 6, 1846. His parents came to Mississippi from Fairfield, S. C., in the year 1837. Mr. Glenn began his education in a country school. When he reached his tenth year he entered the male academy at Starkville, where he pursued his studies until the winter of 1863, when he volunteered in Company I, of the Sixth Mississippi Regiment, Forrest's Cavalry. He fought through every battle and skirmish of active cavalry campaigning that followed the fall of Vicksburg. Some time after his return home he entered Erskine College, Due West, S. C., where he remained until 1868.

Mr. Glenn is a model local trustee for an agricultural college, thoroughly conversant as he is with the needs of the Mississippi farm, with the work of the Agricultural Department of the A. & M. College, and with the experiments going on at the United States Experiment Station connected with the College.





HON. THOS. L. WAINWRIGHT.

Capt. Wainwright was born in Green County, Mississippi, November 30, 1851. He was the youngest son of William D. and Mary A. Wainwright. He secured his preliminary training in the common schools of the State and at private boarding schools, subsequently entering a well-conducted private academy having a high curriculum. At the close of his academic course he entered the employ of the Stonewall Cotton Mills. His rapid promotion in this industry gave promise of his future success. As the president and treasurer of these mills he has fully demonstrated the practicability of manufacturing the great staple at home. When the mills at Selma, Ala., Yazoo City, and later at Kosciusko, Miss., had ceased to pay expenses, it was the wish of Capt. Wainwright that put the mills again into operation. These examples of successful milling will be of untold value to our State and to our people individually.

We are sure that he will do great good for the State schools.

HON. GEORGE A. McILHENNY.

Mr. George A. McIlhenny was born of Irish parentage in Wilmington, N. C., in 1859, and with his parents came to Montgomery, Ala., during the War between the States. At the age of thirteen he entered Oxford College, Oxford, Ala., and having finished his academic course, he studied dentistry in the Philadelphia Dental College, and began practice in 1878. He came to Hillsboro, Miss., in 1881, and engaged in both farming and dentistry until 1900, when he left the farm and gave all his time to office practice in Forest. In 1895 he was elected to the State Senate and served one term. He is still active in public affairs, particularly in the cause of education. He is a trustee of the Forest schools and President of the Trustees' Association of Scott County. In 1906 he was appointed by Gov. Vardaman a trustee of the L. I. & C., and on the creation of the single Board of Trustees for the higher institutions of learning he was appointed by Gov. E. F. Noel a member of the uniform board for the short term.

Mr. McIlhenny is a Democrat of the old school, a Presbyterian, a Royal Arch Mason, a Pythian and a Woodman; he is well known to all members of Masonic grand bodies.



HON. F. CLARK HOLMES

F. Clark Holmes was born in DeSoto county, Mississippi, on December 5, 1869, and spent his boyhood in that favored section of the State. He entered the University of Mississippi in the fall of 1886 and remained there for a period of four years, graduating with the degree of B.S. While in the University, Mr. Holmes was noted for his diligent work in his classes, and after his graduation was appointed assistant instructor in chemistry, which position he filled for the ensuing two years while taking his law degree. In 1892 Mr. Holmes received his degree of LL.B. and immediately entered upon the practice of his profession.

Mr. Holmes has prospered in his profession and has received many tokens of esteem from his fellow citizens of his home town. He was first appointed Trustee of the University of Mississippi under Governor Vardaman's administration, and as a mark of appreciation and recognition of his services was reappointed by Governor Noel on the old Board of Trustees of the University. At the last meeting of the Legislature with the General Board of Trustees for the higher educational institutions, Mr. Holmes was appointed as a member of this Board.

He has always served in all positions with honor to himself and to the best interests of those for whose welfare he was responsible.



HON. ISAAC C. ENOCHS.

Probably no citizen of the State has given more intelligent study and more intense thought to Mississippi's educational conditions and needs than has Hon. I. C. Enoch. For nearly two decades Mr. Enoch has been a member of the Board of Education of the Jackson public schools, and in this position he has given close attention to the questions of secondary education; indeed, the same careful and conscientious thought has marked his conduct as a Trustee that has always characterized his administration of large business affairs. For twelve years he served as a member of the Board of Trustees of Millsaps College, and exerted a strong influence in the formative period of this institution's history. Over the protest of all who were interested in the development of this great institution, Mr. Enoch resigned as Trustee in order that he might continue to serve the public school interest of Jackson. For a number of years he was a member of the Whitworth College Board, and in this position he studied carefully the many educational questions involved in the higher education of women. Surely, his broad and varied experience peculiarly fitted him for membership on the Uniform Board. Governor Noel, recognizing his superior qualifications for this important Board, urged him to accept the appointment. His acceptance is a distinct service to the State.

Mr. Enoch is a native Mississippian, born in Copiah county in 1852, he was the eldest of nine brothers and one sister. Left in charge of a plantation and home at the age of nine years while his father answered the country's call to fight the battles of the civil war, he was denied school advantages.

But his mother belonged to that heroic band of Southern women who did all things well, and under her instruction he mastered the elementary subjects of the school course. His ambition was to practice law, but the close of the war found his father's property, in common with other Southern planters, in wreck and ruin, and, perforce, young Enoch's time, thought and attention must be given to bring order out of chaos on the plantation.

In 1879 Mr. Enoch was married to Miss Margaret Eliza Catchings. In his interesting and cultured family are four daughters and one son. In 1888 he moved to Jackson, and has since been a potent factor in all that has contributed to the remarkable growth of the capital city—civic righteousness, educational progress and industrial development.

Mississippi is most fortunate in the service of a citizen so well equipped to aid in the administration of all her educational institutions.





OLD PATH TO CAMPUS



NEW PATH 50 YARDS WALK FROM OLD PATH

Officers of Instruction and Administration



Faculty

ANDREW ARMSTRONG KINCANNON, A.B., M.S., LL.D.,
Chancellor.



ALFRED HUME, C.E., D.Sc.,

Vice-Chancellor and Professor of Mathematics.

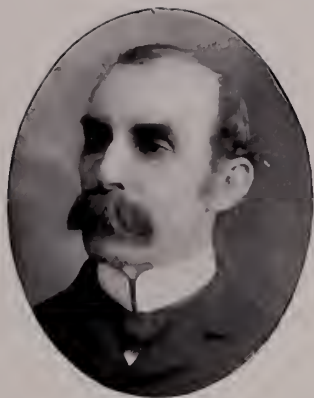
B.E., Vanderbilt University, 1887, C.E., 1888, D.Sc., 1890; Fellow and Assistant in Civil Engineering, Vanderbilt University, 1887-90; Professor of Mathematics, University of Mississippi, since 1890; Acting Professor of Civil Engineering, University of Mississippi, 1900-02; Vice-Chancellor and Dean of the Department of Science, Literature and Arts, University of Mississippi, since 1905; Professor of Astronomy and Acting Chancellor, session of 1906-07.



FRANKLIN L. RILEY, M.A., PH.D.,

Professor of History.

A.B., Mississippi College, 1899, and A.M., 1891; Fellow in History, Johns Hopkins University, 1895-96; Ph.D., 1896; President Hillman College, 1896-97; Professor of History, University of Mississippi, since 1897.



THOMAS H. SOMERVILLE, LL.B., LL.D.,
Professor of Law, Dean of the Law Department.

JOHN WESLEY JOHNSON, M.A., PH.D.,

Professor of Physics and Astronomy.

A.B., University of Mississippi, 1876; Assistant in the Preparatory Department, University of Mississippi, 1876-79; M.A., University of Mississippi, 1879; Tutor in School of Latin, University of Mississippi, 1879-81; Principal of Booneville Institute, 1881-86; Principal of the Preparatory Department, University of Mississippi, 1886-90; Student Universities of Goettingen and Leipzig, 1890-92; Ph.D., University of Mississippi, 1892-99; Professor of Physics, University of Mississippi, since 1899; Professor of Physics and Astronomy, University of Mississippi, since 1907.



WALLER S. LEATHERS, M.D.,

*Professor of Biology and Physiology.
Dean of Medical Department at Oxford.*

A.M., Schools of Biology, Chemistry and Geology, University of Virginia, 1891; M.D., 1894; Graduate Student Johns Hopkins, 1895; University of Chicago, 1897, 1900, 1901, 1903, 1907 (summers); New York Marine Biological Laboratory, 1896 (summer); U. S. Marine Biological Laboratory, 1898 (summer); Member of Rocky Mountain Scientific Expedition, 1898; Studied in Harvard University, 1905-06 (summers); Studied in Hospitals of Chicago, 1904 (summer); Graduate Student Hospitals of New York City, during summer, 1908; Instructor in Biology, University of Virginia, 1894; Assistant Professor of Biology and Geology, University of Mississippi, 1894-95; Head of the Department of Science, Miller School, Va., 1895-96; Professor of Biology and Geology, University of South Carolina, 1896-98; Professor of Biology and Geology, University of Mississippi, 1898-1905; Professor of Biology and Physiology, University of Mississippi, since 1905; Director of Public Health and Sanitation.





WALTER HUGH DRANE, A.B., M.A.,

Professor of Civil and Municipal Engineering.

A.B., University of Mississippi, 1894; Fellow in Mathematics, University of Mississippi, 1895-97; A. M., University of Mississippi, 1897; Professor of Mathematics, Jefferson College, 1897-98; Graduate Student, Harvard University, 1898-1901; A.M., Harvard, 1900; Assistant in Mathematics and Engineering, University of Mississippi, 1901; Assistant in Charge of Civil Engineering, University of Mississippi, 1902-03; Professor of Civil Engineering since 1903.

JAS. B. BULLITT, M.A., M.D.,

Professor of Anatomy, Pathology and Bacteriology.

A.B., Washington and Lee University, 1894; M. A., Washington and Lee University, 1895; M. D., University of Virginia, 1897; Demonstrator of Anatomy, University of Virginia, 1898-1902; Professor of Anatomy and Pathology, University of Mississippi, since 1903.



PETER W. ROWLAND, M.D.,

Professor of Materia Medica and Hygiene, and University Physician.

M.D., Memphis Hospital Medical College, 1882; New York Polyclinic, 1887; Special Work in Physical Diagnosis, Northwestern Dispensary, N. Y., 1887; President Mississippi State Medical Association, 1894; Student in Hospitals of Philadelphia, 1896; Member State Board of Health, Second Congressional District, 1900; Member State Board of Health, State-at-Large, 1904-1908; Student in Department of Pharmacology, University of Chicago, 1908 (summer).





DAVID HORACE BISHOP, M. A.,

Professor of English Language and Literature.

A.B., Emory and Henry, 1891; M.A., Vanderbilt University, 1897; Instructor in Vanderbilt University, 1897-99; Professor of English Millsaps College, 1900-04; Professor of English and Rhetoric, and Belles-Lettres, University of Mississippi, 1904-05; Professor of the English Language and Literature, University of Mississippi, since 1905.

ANTHONY MOULTRIE MUCKENFUSS, A.M., PH.D.,

Professor of Chemistry.

A.B., Wofford College, South Carolina, 1889, and A.M., 1890; Principal, Daleho High School, South Carolina, 1889-91; Student Johns Hopkins University, 1891-93, and 1894-95, and Ph.D., 1895; Student University of Virginia, 1892; Berlin, 1895; and Chicago, 1896, 1898, and 1902 (summers); Columbia University, 1909 (summer); Professor of Chemistry and Physics, Millsaps College, Mississippi, 1893-94, and 1895-1902; Professor of Chemistry, 1904-05; Professor of Chemistry, University of Mississippi, since 1905.



CALVIN S. BROWN, M.S., D.Sc., PH.D.,

Professor of German Language and Literature.

M.S., Vanderbilt University, 1891; D.Sc., 1892; Assistant in French and English, 1892-93; Acting Assistant Professor of English, University of Missouri, 1893-94; student at Universities of Paris and Leipzig, 1894-95; Instructor in English, Vanderbilt University, 1895-96; Instructor in English and Comparative Literature, University of Colorado, 1898-1900; part of the time Acting Professor of German, Ph.D., University of Colorado, 1899; Acting Professor of Modern Languages, University of Mississippi, 1902; Student in Spain, Italy and Greece, 1903-04; Acting Assistant Professor of Romance Languages, University of Missouri, 1904-05; Professor of Romance Languages, University of Mississippi, 1905-09; Professor of German Language and Literature, University of Mississippi, since 1908.





WYNN DAVID HEDLESTON, A.B., D.D.,

Acting Professor of Philosophy and Ethics.

A.B., University of Mississippi, 1883; D.D., Central University of Kentucky; Acting Professor of Philosophy and Ethics, University of Mississippi, since 1909.

DANIEL LYCURGUS ROSS, LL.B.,

Secretary.

LL.B., University of Mississippi, 1907; Secretary University of Mississippi, since 1904.

JOHN CLARKE JOHNSON, A.B.,

Professor of Rhetoric and Oratory.

A.B., University of Mississippi, 1891; Teacher, Mississippi High Schools, 1891-93; graduate student, Harvard (one term), 1893-94; Professor of Mathematics and of Elocution, Florida State College, 1894-95; President and Professor of English, Deshler Female College, Alabama, 1895-96; Professor of English, Modern Languages and Oratory, W. Halsell College, I. T., 1896-97; Professor of English, Modern Languages and Oratory, Florida State Military College, 1897-1903; Professor of English, Logic and Oratory, St. John's College, Annapolis, Md., 1903-06; Assistant in Rhetoric, University of Mississippi, 1906-08; Professor of Rhetoric and Oratory, since 1908.





WILLIAM WILSON BADEN,

Professor of Latin.

A.B., Ph.D., Johns Hopkins University; LL.B., University of Maryland.

ALFRED WILLIAM MILDEN, B.A., PH.D.,

Professor of Greek Language and Literature.

B.A., University of Toronto, 1888; Instructor in Greek and Latin, Barrie Collegiate Institute, Ontario, 1889-96; Graduat Student, Johns Hopkins University, 1896-1900; Fellow in Greek, 1898-99, and Ph.D. 1899; Professor of Greek and Latin, Emory and Henry College, 1900-10; Member of the American Philological Association; Professor of Greek Language and Literature, University of Mississippi, since 1910.



PROF. L. E. FARLEY.

Reared on a farm in DeSoto County; son of Confederate soldier, who lost his life at the battle of Gettysburg; appointed on Labouve Fund from DeSoto County; graduated from the University of Mississippi in 1884, obtaining a B.S. degree; Superintendent of Education of DeSoto County from 1892 to 1896; studied law under Judge Sam Powell and was admitted to the bar in 1890; elected to the Senate in 1900 from DeSoto County and re-elected in 1904, serving two terms; appointed Junior Law Professor in 1910.





JOHN H. DORROH, B.E.,

Professor of Municipal and Sanitary Engineering.

B.E., Vanderbilt University, 1903; engaged in practice of engineering, 1903-06; Assistant Professor of Civil and Municipal Engineering, 1906-08; Professor of Municipal and Sanitary Engineering, since 1908.

HENRY M. FASER, Ph.G.,

Acting Professor of Pharmacy.

Ph.G., St. Louis College of Pharmacy, 1902; special work, same, summer of 1908; Member of Mississippi State Board of Pharmaceutical Examiners, 1904-08; engaged in retail drug business fourteen years; Acting Professor of Pharmacy, University of Mississippi, since 1908.



CLAUDE S. BROTHER, B.S.D., M.S.D.,

Professor of Economics and Sociology.

B.Sc.Did., State Normal College, Kirksville, Mo., 1895; M.Sc.Did., 1898; Superintendent of City Schools, Kirksville, Mo., 1893-1901; Professor of Mathematics, State Normal College, Kirksville, Mo., 1899-1901; Superintendent of City Schools, Billings, Montana, 1901-08; Student University of Chicago, 1897, 1898, 1899, 1900, 1908 and 1909 (summers); Assistant Professor of Philosophy and Pedagogy, University of Mississippi, 1908-09; Professor of Economics and Sociology, University of Mississippi, since 1909.





JOHN L. DEISTER, A.B.,

Professor of Romance Languages.

A.B., University of Missouri, 1900; Professor of German and French, Christian Brothers' College, St. Louis, 1900-02; student in Mexico, 1902-04, and summers of 1905 and 1909; graduate student, University of Missouri, 1904 and 1908 (summers); Teacher of Latin, French and German, Manual Training School, Kansas City, 1904-08; Assistant Professor of Modern Languages, University of Mississippi, 1908-09; Professor of Romance Languages, University of Mississippi, since 1909.

CHRISTOPHER LONGEST, B.A.,

Assistant Professor of Latin.

B.A., University of Mississippi, 1900; Teacher of English in the Phillipine Islands, 1901-04; Instructor in English in Johns Hopkins University, 1904-05; student in Johns Hopkins University, 1904-08; student University of Chicago, 1908 and 1909 (summers); Assistant Professor of Latin, University of Mississippi, since 1908.



ROBERT C. RHODES, B.A., M.A.,

Instructor in Biology and Physiology.

B.A., Henderson College (Ark.); B.A., Vanderbilt University, 1907; M.A., 1908; Biology and Physiology, University of Mississippi, since 1908.





JAMES TARPLEY SPANN, B.S.,

Assistant Professor of Pedagogy and Instructor in Mathematics.

B.S., University of Mississippi, 1910; Principal of Schools, 1899-1901, and 1902-07; Fellow in Mathematics, 1908-09; Assistant in Mathematics, 1909-10; Assistant Professor of Pedagogy and Instructor in Mathematics, 1910.

HERMAN PATRICK JOHNSON, A.M., PH.D.,

Assistant Professor of English.

A.B., University of South Carolina, 1904; A.M., 1908; Instructor in English, Columbia (S. C.) High School, 1904-06; Principal and Instructor in English, 1906-08; student in University of Chicago, 1906, 1907, 1908 (summers); and 1908-09; Ph.D., University of Chicago, 1909; Assistant Professor of English, University of Mississippi, since 1909.



W. E. NICELY,

Associate Professor of Physiology and Histology.

A.B., Princeton, 1908; A.M., Princeton, 1909; M.D., University of Pennsylvania, 1907; Resident Physician, Methodist Episcopal Hospital, Philadelphia, 1907-08; chief resident same hospital, 1908-09; in practice, 1909-10; with University since September, 1910.





CHAS. JENSEN DANIELS, A.B., M.A.,
Vanderbilt. English Instructor University of Mississippi.

WILLIAM LEE KENNON, M.S., PH.D.,
Assistant Professor of Chemistry.

B.S., Millsaps College, Miss., 1900; M.S., 1901; Professor of Chemistry and Physics, Kentucky Wesleyan College, 1901-03; student in Johns Hopkins University, 1903-06; University Scholar, 1904-05; Fellow in Chemistry, 1905-06; Ph.D., 1906; Instructor in Williams College, Mass., 1906-09; Assistant Professor of Chemistry, University of Mississippi, since 1909; Kappa Alpha Phi Beta Kappa; Scribners Club; Member of the American Chemical Society.



MITCHELL BENNETT GARRETT,
Assistant Professor of History.

A.B., Howard College, 1900; A.M., Howard College, 1903; Instructor in History and Principal of Academy, Howard College, 1903-05; President of South Alabama Institute, Thomasville, Ala., 1905-06; Graduate Student in European History and Political Science, Cornell University, 1906-09; Assistant in European History, University of Wisconsin, 1909-10; Ph.D., Cornell University, 1910.





JAMES WARSAW BELL, B.P., M.A.,

Professor of Secondary Education.

B.P., University of Mississippi, 1898; Principal of Schools, 1898-1903; Associate Professor of Pedagogy and High School Visitor, University of Mississippi, 1903-04; Professor of Mathematics, Mississippi Industrial Institute and College, 1904-07; Student University of Michigan, 1906 (summer); Student University of Chicago, 1908 (summer); Student Columbia University, 1909 (summer); University of Mississippi, since 1907; Dean of the Department of Education; Professor of Political Economy.

ROBERT TORREY, B.Ph.

Professor of Pedagogy and Psychology.

Superintendent of Schools, Yazoo City (Miss.), 1895-1905; High School Visitor, University of Mississippi, 1905-06; Superintendent of Schools, Canton (Miss.) 1906-07; Superintendent of Schools, Jackson (Miss.), 1907-08; Student Columbia University, 1909 (summer); Professor of Pedagogy, University of Mississippi, since 1908.



MRS. L. M. HUNT,

Librarian.

Officers of the University



MISS MABEL BUNCH,
JIM MONEY VARDAMAN.
Secretaries to the Chancellor.

JOHN DE WITT FURR, B.S., M.A.,
Superintendent of Power Plant.
B.S., University of Mississippi; M.A., University of Mississippi.

NATHAN P. STAUFFER, M.D.,
Acting Athletic Director.
M.D., Jefferson Medical College; former Physical Director of Dickinson College;
former Head Baseball Coach of the University of Pennsylvania.

EARL RANDALL HIBBARD, A.B.,
Secretary of Y.M.C.A.
A.B., Baker University, Kansas, 1908.

JNO. T. SMITH,
Director of Gymnasium.

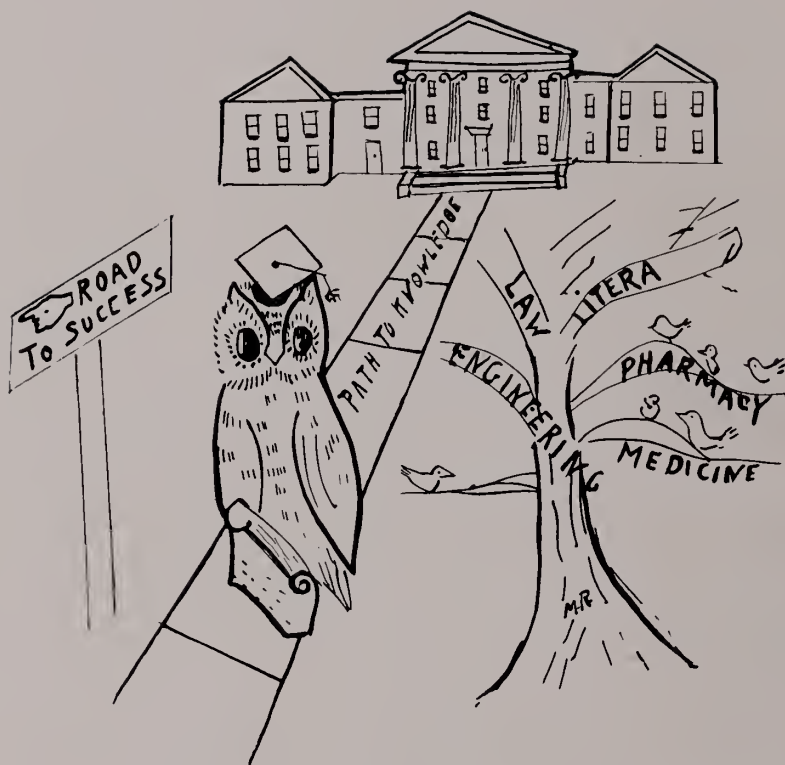






Classes





Officers of the Senior Academic Class



J. D. RUCKER.....	President
MISS DIXIE GAUDY.....	Vice-President
MISS LILLE BELLE SMALLWOOD.....	Secretary
M. F. PIERCE.....	Treasurer
MISS ELISE RUTLEDGE.....	Historian
D. E. GUYTON.....	Poet
B. L. COULTER, J. T. SMITH, F. S. ABNEY, O. V. AUSTIN, D. H. GLASS.....	
.....	Honor Councilmen

Statistics of the Senior Literary Class



Fulton Swanzy Abuey.....Toceopola, Miss.

B.A., Phi Sigma, Y. M. C. A., U. M. A. A.
Honor Council '10-'11.

"Only in the world to fill up a place." Frequent the library often, reading Latin translations.

His greatest achievement was "pink eye" during his Senior year.



Oliver Vastine Austin.....Ellisville, Miss.

B.A., Y. M. C. A., Football Manager 1910-11, Member
'Varsity Basket Ball Team 1909-10-11, Baseball
1910, U. M. A. A., Honor Council 1910-11,
Jones County Club, Chemical Club.
Captain Baseball Team 1911.

"Let's have wine, woman, mirth and laughter.
Sermons and soda water the day after."

Commonly known as "Spout," and one time elected as
the busiest knocker. Studying is his hobby.



Julia Clementine Brown.....Oxford, Miss.

M.A., B.S. 1910.

"'Tis not what I do that comforts me, but what I
would do."

Wants her own way. Doesn't bother about consequences.
Wants everything that U. of M. can give her.



Bayard Lamar Coulter.....Collins, Miss.

B.S., Y. M. C. A., Phi Sigma, Freshman Medal 1907-08.
President Junior Class 1909-10, Covington County
Club, Honor Council 1910-11, Magazine Board,
Business Manager 'Varsity Voice, President
Phi Sigma, 1910-11.

"With smiles and wine and kisses,
She'll help him have his fling,
And to his purse she won't do
A solitary thing.

Doesn't like to have his picture made. Loved all the
co-cds., but has never made a hit.



Billie S. Guyton.....Ingomar, Miss.
M.D., B.S., M.A., Mississippi College 1908, M. A. U. of M.
1911, Y. M. C. A., U. M. A. A., Student Assistant in
Histology, Honor Council 1909-10, Phi Sigma,
President Senior Class.

"None but the brave deserve the fair."



Mary Emma Huston.....Ackerman, Miss.
B.S., Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, Annual Staff 1911.

"Satisfied with a dozen oysters."

Spent her youth eating oysters, onions and drinking
buttermilk. She is little but loud.



Samuel McCoy Johnston.....Shubuta, Miss.
B.S., Y. M. C. A., U. M. A. A., President Phi Sigma.
Annual Orator Phi Sigma 1911, Statistics Editor
Ole Miss 1911, M. I., O. A. Representative
1911, Enickan Club, A. & M. Club.

"Imagination of some great exploit
Drives him beyond the bounds of patience."

Orator of the Demosthenian type, and in his flights makes
frequent visits to the planet Mars. Member of the "Old
Guard."



Newton Augustus Moore.....Lafayette County
B.A., Taylor Medal 1910, Latin, Phi Sigma, Y. M. C. A.,
Teachers' Club, Tennis Club, U. M. A. A.

"Whosoever findeth a wife, findeth a good thing."

An orator so eloquent that he persuaded a woman to
marry him. Will become a missionary.



Millard Franklin Pierce.....Hickory, Miss.
B.S., U. M. A. A., Treasurer Phi Sigma, Y. M. C. A.,
Treasurer Senior Class, Manager Basket Ball Team
'11, Assistant Business Manager "Ole Miss,"
Honor Council.

"I'll sacrifice the lamb that I do love,
To spite a raven's heart within a dove."

Is studying law and hopes to distinguish himself as a
Justice of the Peace. Loves Freshman history and is very
fond of cocoanuts.



John T. Smith.....Barlow, Miss.
B.A., President Phi Sigma 1910-11, President Honor Coun-
cil 1910-11, Director of Gymnasium 1910-11, Phi
Sigma Junior Medal 1909-10, Business Manager
Ole Miss, U. M. A. A., Y. M. C. A., Anni-
versarian of Phi Sigma 1910-11.

"In peace he is the lamb in the meadow, but in war the lion
of the forest."

Likes a funny joke. Has already entered politics. Loves
to hear from Columbus. "Has taken all knowledge to be
his sphere."



Lillie Belle Smallwood.....New Albany, Miss.
B.S., B.L. and B.A., Grenada College, Y. W. C. A. Cabinet
1909-10, 1910-11, Annual Staff 1911.

"Not too good for human nature's daily food."

Is given to fighting. She understands the art of bugging
professors.



Robbie Smith.....Oxford, Miss.
B.S., M. E. L., B. M. College 1908.

"There are none like her, none."

Tall, graceful, sweet. A heart smasher. The roses upon
her cheeks have never faded away.



William Elmer Thompson.....Ethel, Miss.
B.A., B.S., LL.B., Mississippi College, President Hermean,
U. M. A. A., Y. M. C. A., Masonic Club.

"As mild a mannered man
As ever scuttled a ship or cut a throat."

"I had rather be Chancery Clerk of Attala County than
President of the United States." He is trying to take all
the degrees that the University can confer.



Samuel Powell Tipton.....Hernando, Miss.
B.S., Vice-President Hermean 1908-09, U. M. A. A., His-
torian Medical Class 1910-11, Class Poet 1907-08,
1908-09, 1909-10, President Chemical
Club, Y. M. C. A.

"Not in the role of common men."

Spends most of his time waiting for the mail. "Say, kid,
what does it cost to go to Laurel?"



James Dorman Rucker.....Itta Bena, Miss.
B.S., Phi Sigma, Treasurer Y. M. C. A. 1909-10, Vice-
President Y. M. C. A. 1910-11, Taylor Medal Mathe-
matics 1909-10, Student Assistant in Chemistry
1909-10, 1910-11, President Senior
Class, Sigma Upsilon.

"The noblest Roman of them all."

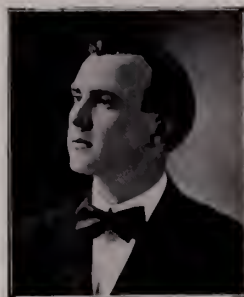
Most of the co-eds. are crazy about him. He loves Math.,
but adores Chemistry.



Alma Simms.....Oxford, Miss.
M.A.

"Knowledge is the true path to the domain of truth."

She is one of the very few M. A. students that loves
studying because it feeds the brain.



David Henry Glass.....Sallis, Miss.
B.S., Phi Kappa Alpha, Millsaps College, finished Sophomore Millsaps 1908-09, Secretary and Vice-President Hermean 1909-10, President and Anniversarian Hermean 1910-11, Clerk Students' Congress 1910-11, Chairman Executive Committee Honor Council 1910-11.

"Look not upon wine when it is red, for it biteth like an adder and stingeth like a serpent."

An all around man. The hairs of his head are numbered. He is a statesman in an embryonic stage.



Annie Rue Storer.....Oxford, Miss.
B.A., Teachers' Association.

"O'er books consumes the midnight oil."

If silence be riches, she is the daughter of Croesus. Believes that Kosciusko is Paradise lost. Wants an M.D. degree, of course.

Julia Lestine Kendell.....Oxford, Miss.
B.S.

"A rosy cheek and a broad smile."

Fond of history; isn't afraid of Dr. Riley. Never had a serious thought.

Alpha Kendell.....Oxford, Miss.
B.S.

"The faint perfume *alone* is in the virgin air."

Talks like a baby. Knows how to be silent—in history. Will be a blessing to a home.

Josie Leveret.....Water Valley, Miss.
B.A., President Y. W. C. A. '11.

"I am of the church."

Bugs Dr. Riley *after* history class every day, when she ought to do so *before*. Converting heathen co-eds is her pastime.

Stephen Banks Rayburn.....Oxford, Miss.
B.S., Phi Sigma, Y. M. C. A., U. M. A. A.

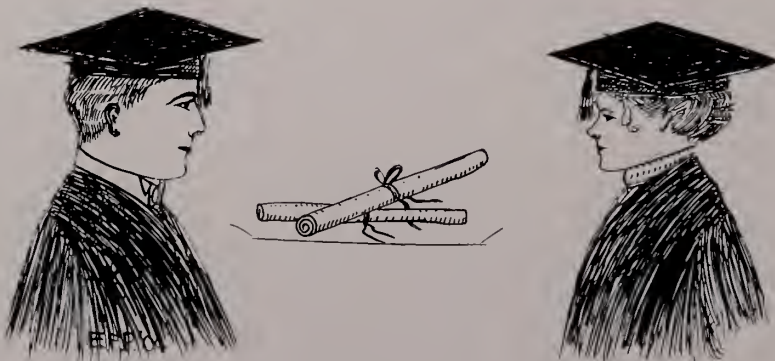
"May the links that are lost but endear what are left."

Freshman Math. is his favorite study. As an orator he is without a peer (?).

Names and Degrees



John Arthur Bell, B.A., Delta Psi.....	Greenwood, Miss.
Silas L. Dear, B.S., Sigma Chi.....	Florence, Miss.
Mary Moore Dawson, B.S., Chi Omega.....	Okolona, Miss.
David Labauve Farley, B.S., Phi Kappa Psi.....	Oxford, Miss.
Sam Jackson Foose, B.A., Phi Delta Theta.....	Tchula, Miss.
Dixie Annie Gowdy, B.A., Delta, Delta, Delta.....	Batesville, Miss.
Lois Haralson, B.A., Delta, Delta, Delta.....	Vicksburg, Miss.
John W. Kyle, B.A., D. K. E.....	Batesville, Miss.
Eugenia Leftwich, B.A., Chi Omega.....	Aberdeen, Miss.
Richard Lanier Nesbit, B.A., Delta Psi.....	Pontotoc, Miss.
Elise McLaurin Rutledge, B.A., Delta, Delta, Delta.....	Summit, Miss.
James Money Vardaman, B.A., K. A.....	Jackson, Miss.
Charles DeWitt Walcott, B.S., D. K. E.....	Hollandale, Miss.
Marguerite St. Clair Wettlin, B.A., Chi Omega.....	Woodville, Miss.
David E. Guyton, B.A.....	Blue Mountain, Miss.
Robert Arthur Jordan, B.S., S. A. E.....	Lexington, Miss.
Rundle, Smith, B.S., Phi Delta Theta.....	Vicksburg, Miss.





"We came, we saw, we conquered." This is the history of the Class of 1911 in a nutshell. In the fall of 1907 we came from the realms of Prepdom to take our places in the U. of M. army, and for four long years to battle with obstacles which were to develop us physically, mentally and morally.

In our first year's siege we won the name of "brave" when we dared to refuse to wear the green caps which the upper classmen tried to impose on us as an emblem of our rank. And to this name, which we have worn throughout the strife, was added, after our second battle, that of "powerful," when on April Fool's Day not a Freshman escaped without a hair clip. We marched on, and after a third siege, our title was "studious," and as a reward for our gallant service in the contests we were given positions in the leading ranks in the U. of M. army.

We came and we saw. Our class has not been one to grope blindly along. We have witnessed the building and dedication of Gordon Hall and the new library. We have seen the literary societies grown and the organization of the Students' Congress among them; and for two years we saw Mississippi as victor in the State oratorical contest. We have viewed battles on the athletic field and sent home conquered foes. And for the first time in the history of the institution, the girls have an athletic coach. We are not inclined to keep merely to the beaten paths. We have brought about many changes, one of which was the publication of Ole Miss by the student body.

Now, since we have come, seen and conquered, we have almost ended our contest, to realize that we have merely reconnoitered the territory; and, like those spies of the Bible stories, have only been allowed to view the promised land, but we hope that our successors, imbued with our spirit, may carry to fruition our vain dreams of "what might have been."

HISTORIAN.



Officers of the Junior Academic Class



R. J. SLAY.....	President
MISS JANNIE STENNIS.....	Vice-President
L. UPSHUR.....	Secretary and Treasurer
FORREST COOPER	Poet
MISS CLAUDIE LEE SIMMS.....	Historian
J. G. BRIDGES.....	Honor Councilman
N. A. MOORE.....	Honor Councilman



A GROUP OF THE JUNIOR LITERARY CLASS

Junior Academic Class



<i>Name</i>	<i>Town</i>	<i>County</i>
Murphy, C. M.	Durant	Holmes.
Abney, J. S., B.A.	Toccopola	Pontotoc.
Alexander, H. S., B.S.	Greenville	Washington.
Anderson, J. R., B.A.	Tupelo	Lee.
Bailey, Miss L., B.S.	Lexington	Holmes.
Baker, Miss J., B.S.	Aberdeen	Monroe.
Boggan, J. M., B.S.	Tupelo	Lee.
Bridgeforth, A., B.S.	Pickens	Yazoo.
Bridges, J. G., B.S.	Kossuth	Alcorn.
Caldwell, G. A., B.S.	Corinth	Alcorn.
Clark, A. B., B.A.	Newton	Newton.
Clifton, Miss S. A., B.S.	Aberdeen	Monroe.
Conner, C. E., B.S.	Columbia	Marion.
Cooper, F. G., B.S.	Forest	Scott.
Cordill, C. C., B.S.	Crowville	Louisiana.
Dawson, Miss M. M., B.S.	Okolona	Chickasaw.
Dunn, Miss N. W., B.S.	Greenville	Washington.
Fuller, W. L., B.A.	Laurel	Jones.
Hollimon, T. H.	Ovett	Jones.
Jones, J. I., B.A.	Toccopola	Pontotoc.
Kyle, J. W., B.A.	Batesville	Panola.
Leavell, C. S., B.A.	Oxford	Lafayette.
Leavell, R. Q., B.A.	Oxford	Lafayette.
Lundie, Miss A. B., B.S.	Oxford	Lafayette.

<i>Name</i>	<i>Town</i>	<i>County</i>
McKinney, W. T., B.S.	Anguilla	Sharkey.
MeLean, J. H., B.A.	Winona	Montgomery.
Mitchell, S. F., B.S.	Sardis	Panola.
Moore, N. A., B.S.	Splinter	Lafayette.
Pool, W. C., B.S.	Leakesville	Greene.
Raymond, Miss J., B.S.	Washington	Adams.
Reedy, Miss A. E., B.A.	Hattiesburg	Forest.
Rhodes, Miss M., B.S.	Oxford	Lafayette.
Sims, Miss C. L., B.S.	Hattiesburg	Forest.
Slay, R. J., B.S.	Purvis	Lamar.
Stennis, Miss J., B.S.	University	Lafayette.
Stevens, B. M., B.S.	Hattiesburg	Forest.
Upshur, L., B.A.	Greenwood	Leflore.
Wooten, J. W. Jr., B.S.	Como	Panola.
Rucker, R. B., B.S.	Itta Bena	Leflore.



Junior Class History



Hooray for the Juniors! The brilliant, the exceptional, the marvelous Juniors! Really, I should truthfully say that we are the *wonderful* Juniors, if I had never heard the old saw: "That whosoever tooteth not his own little horn, the same little horn is not tooted." We feel our superiority over the green Freshmen and the irresponsible, overwise Sophomores, and why should we not? Are we not Juniors, and in a few short months—alas, only too short—will have stepped over the gulf of exams., there to find ourselves the lordly Seniors?

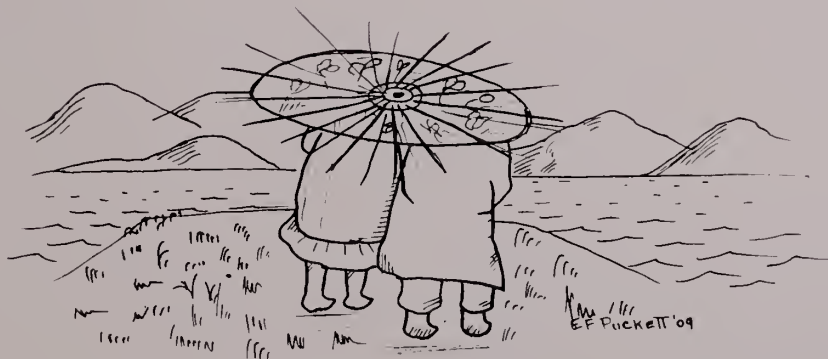
We have kept up our record, and have been all that any one could expect of us; we have no qualms of conscience, for we have faithfully performed our duty in all things. On all occasions we have protected and helped along the ignorant Freshmen; have been the advisors and counsellors of the beloved Sophomores, and have been a reference book of information to the enviable Seniors.

We were so zealous to be helpful to the other classes on class organization day that we hardly took time to elect our own officers. In order to save time, each officer was elected by acclamation, and to make sure that we were electing faithful officers in spite of the hurry, as many of the former officers as possible were elected. Consequently, our new president, who had been the president of the Freshman class, and who had had the interests of that class very much at heart, in reading the names of the officers just elected, said: "By acclamation, the following have been elected officers of the Freshman class." What a howl of indignation and wounded pride arose! The assembly hastily dispersed amid the congratulations and beaming smiles of the co-eds, each of whom had received an office, and took its way to the Chapel, gaining momentum and inspiration on the way.

We have bright prospects and are forming great plans for the future. Some of us will achieve fame if fortune smiles on us. But whether we shall be great or not, the thought of the future does not bother us. We are happy now, and that is all we

ask for. We are light-hearted and care-free Juniors, and as such we have enjoyed and are enjoying our Junior year to the fullest extent. Next year, when we have put on our Senior dignity, have grown sedate and unapproachable, and shall have taken up a systematic study of propriety and the art of commanding abject respect and obedience, we shall think more about our careers. Until then, we feel that we can play with the Sophs and Freshies and have a general good time—with a loud and long hurrah for the class of 1912.

HISTORIAN.



SOPHS



Officers of the Sophomore Academic Class



W. DOXEY.....	President
T. A. GUY.....	Vice-President
MISS F. PICARD.....	Secretary and Treasurer
MISS B. L. BRANSFORD.....	Historian
R. H. REED.....	Poet
J. P. WHITE AND LUTHER SUMRALL.....	Honor Councilmen



A GROUP OF SOPHOMORES

Sophomore Academic Class



Adams, L. A. W.	Iuka, Miss.
Aldrich, M. T.	Michigan City, Miss.
Aldridge, R. N.	Estill, Miss.
Alexander, A. N.	Greenville, Miss.
Allen, J. W.	Booneville, Miss.
Archer, J. H.	Booneville, Miss.
Baggett, L. D.	Booneville, Miss.
Batson, T. T.	Hattiesburg, Miss.
Bennett, J. W.	Yazoo City, Miss.
Beasley, W. E.	Hazlehurst, Miss.
Boyette, R. W.	Amory, Miss.
Bransford, Miss B. L.	Aberdeen, Miss.
Bryan, H. M.	Seneca, S. C.
Stevens, W. R. B.	Seneca, S. C.
Buchanan, J. R.	Brandon, Miss.
Carter, D. T.	Oxford, Miss.
Smith, E. W.	Hernando, Miss.
Colman, C. M.	Kosciusko, Miss.
Conn, H. L.	Lorman, Miss.
Dean, D. H.	Lorman, Miss.
Millard, R. G.	West Point, Miss.
Dominick, R. L.	West Point, Miss.
Dorsey, E. Miss.	Vicksburg, Miss.
Doxey, W.	Holly Springs, Miss.
Duncan, Miss S. B.	Oxford, Miss.
Farley, Miss L. G.	Oxford, Miss.
Franklin, C. S.	Columbus, Miss.
Gipson, J. E.	Booneville, Miss.
Gillespie, G. Y.	Duck Hill, Miss.
Graves, R. P.	Ellisville, Miss.
Griffen, C. M.	Liberty, Miss.
Guess, R. M.	Brookhaven, Miss.
Guy, T. A.	Magnolia, Miss.

Hardy, J. A.	Columbus, Miss.
Haralson, M. F.	Forest, Miss.
Hathorne, S. B.	Columbia, Miss.
Haxton, R. K.	Greenville, Miss.
Hickey, Miss P. M.	Oxford, Miss.
Holloway, T. D.	Collins, Miss.
Hudson, J. K.	Oxford, Miss.
James, C.	Decatur, Miss.
James, J. P.	Alva, Miss.
Johnson, H. G.	Hernando, Miss.
Jones, T. D.	Kossuth, Miss.
Kent, C. M.	Kilmichael, Miss.
Lacey, W. W.	Booneville, Miss.
Landrum, Z. O.	Columbus, Miss.
Loeb, C. S.	Hazlehurst, Miss.
Mayo, T. F.	Columbus, Miss.
Millard, R. G.	West Point, Miss.
McCarty, W. B.	Jackson, Miss.
McClatchey, G. W.	Holly Springs, Miss.
McClellan, J. J.	West Point, Miss.
McClure, C. P.	Fayette, Miss.
McClurg, M. Jr.	Greenwood, Miss.
McKay, R. H.	Memphis, Tenn.
McKie, A. B.	Canton, Miss.
McKnight, Miss M.	Vicksburg, Miss.
Miller, W. K.	Hazlehurst, Miss.
Mitchell, C. B.	Pontotoc, Miss.
Monaghan, Noel	Tupelo, Miss.
Montgomery, J. M.	
Monteith, S. R.	Natchez, Miss.
Morgan, M. M.	Scranton, Miss.
Neilson, D. G.	Oxford, Miss.
Park, Miss L.	Oxford, Miss.
Picard, Miss F.	Biloxi, Miss.
Pickering, J. A.	Mount Olive, Miss.
Pound, R. E.	Tupelo, Miss.
Purveyer, H.	Senatobia, Miss.
Rogers, J. F.	Tupelo, Miss.

Rosensweig, M. L.	Columbus, Miss.
Rowland, P. W. Jr.	Oxford, Miss.
Rubel, M. F.	Corinth, Miss.
Simmons, J. D. Jr.	Pontotoc, Miss.
Steele, P. K.	Aeona, Miss.
Stevenson, D. D.	Columbus, Miss.
Stone, J. P.	Vaiden, Miss.
Stone, P. A.	Oxford, Miss.
Sumrall, L. F.	Soso, Miss.
Sutherland, H. L. Jr.	Rosedale, Miss.
Tanner, B. M.	Oxford, Miss.
Therrell, E. L.	Kosciusko, Miss.
Vandevere, W. E.	Eden, Miss.
Ventress, L. T. Jr.	Woodville, Miss.
Watts, R. R.	Columbia, Miss.
White, J. P.	Lena, Miss.
White, M. E.	Silver City, Miss.
Young, J. W. Jr.	Grenada, Miss.



E. F. PUCKETT '09

Sophomore History



The greenest lot of Freshmen ever seen assembled at the first of last year for organization. After severe struggles with the upper classmen, we finally succeeded in electing officers and getting acquainted. The remainder of the session rolled by much as the sessions do, except the Freshies made more improvement than any preceding class, won all the laurels from the several departments that they could conveniently carry, and stored up valuable material for the present year. Quite a number of our class fell by the wayside, but a goodly proportion have braved the trials of another siege of grinding, and the terrors of other exams. We are bidding fair to make U. of M. famous with our illustrious deeds. Our records and achievements make even the stately Senior wonder. With our enthusiastic president, Doxey, at the throttle, and a good smooth track ahead, we will this year do even more than our splendid examples of the years '11 and '12—who were once Sophomores.

HISTORIAN.



FRESHMAN



Officers of the Freshman Academic Class



D. A. HILL.....	President
T. H. ALLEIN.....	Vice-President
H. E. KLEIN.....	Secretary
W. L. BROOM.....	Treasurer
MISS LULU COON.....	Historian
MISS GRACE WHITSON.....	Poet
W. L. HAYES AND W. L. BROOM.....	Honor Councilmen

Freshman Academic Students



Aldrich, R. E.	Michigan City, Miss.
Allein, T. H., Jr.	Vicksburg, Miss.
Ard, J. R. M.	Brookhaven, Miss.
Blair, E. R.	Tupelo, Miss.
Breland, J. J.	Wisdom, Miss.
Broome, W. L.	University, Miss.
Brown, R. L.	Pontotoc, Miss.
Browne, E. Z.	Kosciusko, Miss.
Chandler, L. T.	Indianola, Miss.
Chandler, W. C.	Okolona, Miss.
Coleman, E. F.	McLain, Miss.
Conner, W. F.	Seminary, Miss.
Coon, L.	Woodville, Miss.
Dinsmore, J. R.	Macon, Miss.
Downs, H. E.	Flora, Miss.
DuBosc, W. B.	Ellisville, Miss.
Feltus, A. M., Jr.	Natchez, Miss.
Ford, H. C.	Columbia, Miss.
Ford, P. E.	Columbia, Miss.
Ford, W. S.	Centerville, Miss.
Furr, H. M.	Oxford, Miss.
Furr, S.	
Gardner, R.	Greenwood, Miss.
Gautier, H. W.	Pascagoula, Miss.
Geisenberger, W. A.	Natchez, Miss.
Hall, J. F.	Winona, Miss.
Hardy, J. L.	Indianola, Miss.
Hardy, R. O.	Columbus, Miss.
Hawkins, G. C.	Hattiesburg, Miss.
Hawkins, G. L.	Hattiesburg, Miss.
Hays, W. L.	Walthall, Miss.
Hightower, G. B.	Oxford, Miss.
Hill, D. A.	Booneville, Miss.
Holmes, H.	White Haven, Miss.
Jackson, F.	Kosciusko, Miss.
Jacques, C. A.	Tunica, Miss.
Jones, E. M.	Jackson, Miss.
Kimmons, M.	Oxford, Miss.
Kincannon, J. C.	Tupelo, Miss.

King, F. H.	Vaiden, Miss.
Kirkland, G. P.	Ellisville, Miss.
Klein, A. E.	Meridian, Miss.
Leftwich, G. J., Jr.	Aberdeen, Miss.
Lindsey, R.	Laurel, Miss.
Long, S. H.	Tupelo, Miss.
Loper, G.	Lake, Miss.
Lyon, J. K.	Okolona, Miss.
Magee, J. S.	Prentiss, Miss.
Maxwell, V. W.	Brookhaven, Miss.
McBee, A.	Lexington, Miss.
McCarley, T. R.	Okolona, Miss.
McLean, D. C.	Jackson, Miss.
McLeod, J. A., Jr.	Hattiesburg, Miss.
Montgomery, P. P. W.	Vicksburg, Miss.
Moore, J., Jr.	Oakland, Miss.
Moss, M., Miss.	Oxford, Miss.
Myers, L. D.	Byhalia, Miss.
Neilson, R. G.	West Point, Miss.
Nesbit, T. W.	
Oates, O. M.	Bay Springs, Miss.
Page, H.	Clarksdale, Miss.
Patterson, C. D., Jr.	Benoit, Miss.
Pegues, S. H.	Winona, Miss.
Pickering, H. D.	Seminary, Miss.
Rawls, F. E.	Norfield, Miss.
Rawls, G. L.	Mt. Olive, Miss.
Reed, R. H.	Houlka, Miss.
Riley, J. P.	University, Miss.
Roane, J. F.	Oxford, Miss.
Roberson, W. M., Jr.	
Robinson, J. W.	Jackson, Miss.
Rosenthal, J.	Lexington, Miss.
Rowland, M., Miss.	Coffeeville, Miss.
Rowland, W. B.	Oxford, Miss.
Russell, J. C.	
Scarborough, C. H.	Columbia, Miss.
Smith, C. G.	Goodman, Miss.
Smith, D. C.	Oxford, Miss.
Smith, F.	New Albany, Miss.
Steen, R. E.	Pearl, Miss.
Stewart, J. N.	Picayune, Miss.
Tolbert, L., Miss.	Winona, Miss.
Tann, R. R.	Hickory, Miss.

Taylor, I. A.	Aberdeen, Miss.
Trussell, C. B.	Delo, Miss.
Wade, W. R.	Mayersville, Miss.
Watson, N. R.	Lexington, Miss.
West, R. S.	Myrtle, Miss.
White, W. E.	Biloxi, Miss.
Whitson, Miss G.	Water Valley, Miss.
Wilburn, R. B.	Lexington, Miss.
Wilder, E. J.	Hattiesburg, Miss.
Williams, J. R.	Cedar Bluff, Miss.
Wilson, T. W.	Coldwater, Miss.
Wright, E. P.	Greenville, Miss.



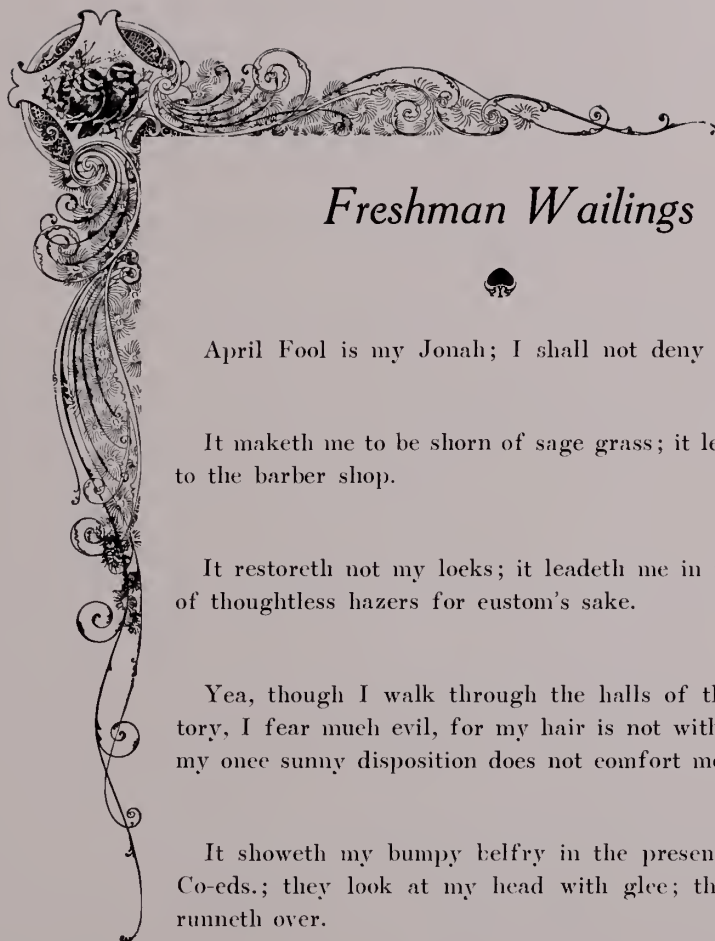
Freshman Class History



September 21st, 1910, the members of the Freshmen Class boarded the good ship Hope and sailed forth to the land "University." At port Oxford, where we landed, a great mass of animals met us, and their cries, yells and shrieks were awful to hear. These things wore little hats on the side of their heads, their trousers rolled up several feet, bright colored socks and smoked cigarettes. They were a kind of half naturalized citizens from our own country.

From the port we went to the campus. We slept little that night, for those aforesaid animals annoyed us in more ways than one.

Next morning we went to the Lyceum, and there we found more animals. One was called Chancellor. He was a species all to himself, and seemed to be boss. Another animal, the only one of his kind also, was Vice-Chancellor, and he was a cross between the Chancellor and the species which were known as Profs. These Profs were all sizes and shapes, but all were savage, severe and sour-looking, and wore 'speeks.' They told us we must take a degree of naturalization and work to become like them. Many of us objected to this arrangement, but it seemed to be the only thing to do. Then we saw miles and miles of red tape that had to be rolled up by each one of us. This was called matriculation. Most of us got ours rolled up in a few days, and then we had to "study." Studying meant to take a book and look at it hard for two hours. Then you had to go to class to bust on what you had just studied. Dr. Riley asked why was a tadpole when it was in the Paleolithic sea. Mr. Spann and Mr. Torrey made us prove x^2+y^2 equals a straight line. "Grinnie" asked equally foolish questions in English, and made us write themes on "Casey Jones," "Come Into the Garden of Roses," for I am "Alabama Bound." We did very well in our studies, but those upper classmen began to bother us considerably, so October the 18th we organized to defend ourselves. We collected in Chapel, but to no avail, for the animals stormed us and were very cruel to us. Soon after, however, we met again and "Klein" acted as Chairman. After exhausting himself mentally and physically (not hard to do), he brought the house to order. Nominations for president were then in order, and Mr. Hill nominated himself. He made a brilliant speech from the rostrum, and all were so entranced that when he announced himself President at the conclusion, every one accepted it without question. The other officers were elected amid much confusion and noise, but all ended quietly and we went to our rooms for quiet reflection and wonder how we would live through it all. We are all looking forward with much anticipation to the great time when the last terrible exam. will be passed and we enter into the realm of the Sophomore.



Freshman Wailings



April Fool is my Jonah; I shall not deny it.

It maketh me to be shorn of sage grass; it leadeth me to the barber shop.

It restoreth not my locks; it leadeth me in the paths of thoughtless hazers for eustom's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the halls of the dormitory, I fear much evil, for my hair is not with me, and my once sunny disposition does not comfort me.

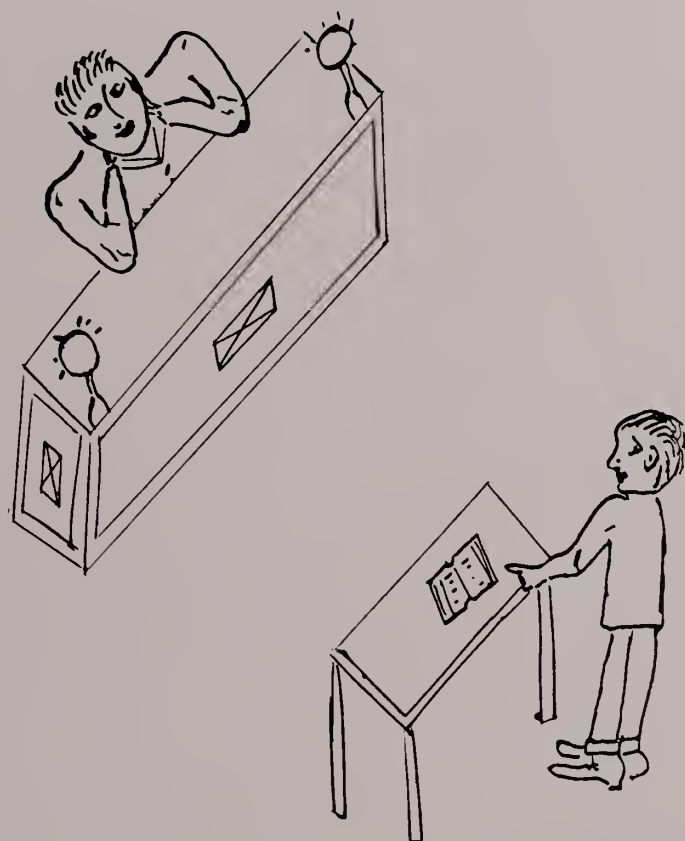
It showeth my bumpy belfry in the presenece of the Co-eds.; they look at my head with glee; their mirth runneth over.

Surely, it shall grow again and remain all the days of my life, and I will remember the outrage forever and forever.

R. H. R.

LAW





Senior Law Officers



J. W. McCall.....	President
J. A. Simmons.....	Vice-President
R. L. Nichols.....	Secretary and Treasurer
S. M. Johnston.....	Historian

Senior Law Graduates



David E. Crawley.....Kosciusko, Miss.
LL.B., Assistant Editor-in-Chief "Ole Miss," U. M. A. A.,
Enickan Club, Taylor Medal in Chemistry.

"He thinks too much; such men are dangerous."

A strong prohibitionist (?) Dave is true blue, having insuperable nerve, as he was one of the few to protest against the faculty encroaching upon the rights of the students. He will be the next Senator from Attala County.



Samuel McCoy Johnston.....Shubuta, Miss.
LL.B., President Phi Sigma, U. M. A. A., Statistics Editor
"Ole Miss," Annual Orator Phi Sigma, M. I. O. A.
Representative 1911, Y. M. C. A., Enickan
Club, Historian Senior Law.

"He thought as a sage though he felt as a man."

The baby of the class. In the perplexing problems of legal lore he always found a fresh delight.



Sidney Carr Mize.....Forest, Miss.
LL.B., B.S., Mississippi College, Secretary Honor Council,
Secretary Senior Law.

"I dare do all that may become a man, who dares to do more is none."

Great possibilities are wrapped within this man. Will graduate with distinction at the head of his class.



Raymond Lafayette Nichols.....Forest, Miss.
LL.B., B.S., Mississippi College, W. O. W., Masonic Club.

"O Jupiter, how weary are my spirits."

Nick loves equity more than any other study in Senior law. He was the happiest man in school after the second term exams. Believes that Mississippi College is the Harvard of the South.



Joe A. Simmons.....Kosciusko, Miss.
LL.B., U. M. A. A., Y. M. C. A., Honor Council, Blackstone
Club, Vice-President Senior Law Class, President
Hermean Society, Leader of Democratic
Party U. of M. Congress.

"A jewel in a ten-times barr'd-up chest
Is a bold spirit in a loyal breast."

Joe is a man who absorbs enough law to stay around the head of his class. He objects to studying and goes to classes only to keep from getting demerits.



John Timothy Smith.....Barlow, Miss.
LL.B., President Honor Council, President Phi Sigma,
Anniversarian Phi Sigma, Y. M. C. A., U. M. A. A.,
Junior Medal Phi Sigma, W. O. W.

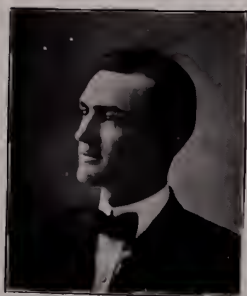
"So wise, so grave, of so perplexed a tongue and loud
withal that would not wag nor scarce lie still without a fee."



William Elmer Thompson.....Ethel, Miss.
LL.B., B.S., Mississippi College, B.A., U. of M., Masonic
Club, President Hermean Society, U. M.
A. A., Y. M. C. A.

"A little learning is a dangerous thing;
Drink deep or taste not of that Pierian Spring."

"Red" is a great politician, having already entered the race for Chancery Clerk. He thinks Ethel is the center of the universe.



Richard Denman.....Charleston, Miss.
LL.B., Speaker Students' Congress, Phi Sigma, University
Debating Team.

"We thank the gods our Rome has such a soldier."

"Dick" is the orator of the University, and will no doubt clear his county of all criminals when he is elected County Attorney next fall. We are looking for him and "Cattle-gap" Schaubert to mop up with L. S. U. Debating Team this year.



John W. McCall.....Summerland, Miss.
 LL.B., Football Team 1908-09-10, Captain Football Team
 1910, Manager Baseball Team 1910, President Y. M.
 C. A. 1910-11, Sigma Chi, Vice-President Her-
 mean Society, President Senior Law Class.

"A man without fear and without reproach."

"Scotch" is a true athlete, representing the moral and
 intellectual side as well as the athletic. He is one of the
 most popular students in the University.



Andrew Meek Carothers.....Grenada, Miss.
 LL.B., Sigma Chi, Historian Junior Law Class, Vice-Presi-
 dent Blackstone Club, Honor Council 1909-10, U.
 M. A. A. 1909-10, Y. M. C. A. 1909-10.

Edward Bunyan Carter.....Glouster, Miss.
 LL.B., U. M. A. A., Y. M. C. A., Honor Council, Phi Sigma, Secretary
 Board "Ole Miss."

"Truth crushed to earth will rise again."

A strong adherent to the "White Chief." He is a politician from the core.
 Delights in his wavy locks.



Names and Degrees



Marshall Turner Adams, LL.B., Sigma Chi.....	Belden, Miss.
Fred Spangler Carter, LL.B., Sigma Alpha Epsilon.....	Grenada, Miss.
Silas L. Dear, LL.B., Sigma Chi.....	Florence, Miss.
Everett H. Ellison, LL.B., S. A. E.....	Lambert, Miss.
Wiley Pope Harris, LL.B., D. K. E.....	Jackson, Miss.
Frank J. Heintz, LL.B., D. K. E.....	Jackson, Miss.
Henry Herbert Johnson, LL.B., S. A. E.....	Durant, Miss.
Emmons N. Ligon, LL.B., K. A.....	Gloster, Miss.
Paul Purcell Linholm, LL.B., S. A. E.....	Lexington, Miss.
Norman Monaghan, LL.B., Sigma Chi.....	Tupelo, Miss.
Rundle Smith, LL.B., Phi Delta Theta.....	Vicksburg, Miss.
Abram D. Sommerville, LL.B., Phi Delta Theta.....	Greenville, Miss.
William Alexander Temple, LL.B., Phi Kappa Psi.....	Oxford, Miss.
Chalmers Meek Williamson, Jr., LL.B., K. A.....	Jackson, Miss.
William Thomas Wynn, LL.B., Phi Delta Theta.....	Greenville, Miss.

History of the Senior Law Class



I do not profess to be either a Macaulay or a Carlyle, but I ought to be, if I am not, able to write a short story of a class of which I have been a member for the past two years.

On September 17th, 1909, there blew into the University about forty bright, young, healthy Mississippians, seeking a legal education. All of those who were not Websters and Calhouns, in their own estimation, were hunting for the gravy train of school, and this is the main incentive that created such a numerous class. The desires of those gravy train Nimrods were satisfied as each and every one jointly and severally were transferred safely into the stormy zone of Senior law.

Around the Senior year is where the real destiny of this class was shaped, and where the battles were fought and won. Those Junior law students who entered this class with high ambitions, lofty aspirations and great expectancies, foresaw only gentle zephyrs analogous to the breezy breaths of criminal law, and did not predict that their broad course would be impeded by breakers of equity and squalls of torts.

This year has subjected the survivors of those hurricanes and breakers to the greatest privations and hardships, and those true and tried warriors who did not emerge from the chaos of exams mentals wrecks, lost so much flesh that it became necessary after each exam. to indulge a couple of weeks in recreation and convalescence.

The first term of the Senior year transformed Websters into soda jerkers and Calhouns into plow hands; the second term analyzed the remaining minds who aspired to that goal, in order to see if their minds were thoroughly saturated with the myriads of rules and the innumerable exceptions. Yet it is sad to relate that Uncle —— found it necessary to write upon divers gentlemen's papers the famous maxim: "Mene, Mene, Tekel Upharsin."

All of those law students who get their diplomas will no doubt in the future look back upon this year as the most worthy of their college career. They will appreciate their diplomas ten-fold times more than they would if their course had been sop, for we all admit the truthful assertion that those things are loved more which are hardest to obtain, and it is an admitted fact that a diploma from the Law Department of the University of Mississippi is a symbol of hard study and *prima facie* evidence of a thorough mind.

I cannot better the words of Shakespeare, who said:

"Each is so gentle, and the clements
So mix'd in him, that nature might stand up
And say to all the world, 'This is a man.'"

HISTORIAN.

State of Mississippi

vs

Unlucky Three

On account of future political aspirations, the defendants' names in this case are not disclosed. They also have conscientious scruples against notice to their parents, whose sons in their truthful estimation are fighting "John Barleycorn."

This case is appealed from the Circuit Court of the University, where the defendants were convicted and duly sentenced to twenty days in prison, from which verdict they appeal to this court. The facts are stated in the decision.

Justice Johnston, S. M., renders the decision of the court.

The defendants, the Unlucky Three, did on or about the 20th day of November, A. D. 1911, within five miles of the State University, drink to excess one quart of spirituous, vinous, malt and intoxicating liquor, viz., California port wine "eau de vie," against the peace and dignity of the State of Mississippi, contrary to and abuse of the laws of human constitutions.

This case appears to be an anomaly to English jurisprudence, as well as to all cases decided by the civil law, therefore the court hesitates in handing it down, and does so with great reluctance.

Opinion

For this crime you were justly convicted; you deny not that you drank the detestable fluid; you deny not that you entered the private sanctity of an honor councilman's room; yet you appear in this august tribunal and try to get a reversal to the decision of the court below.

The court, through its system of deduction, has taken the evidence and scrutinized it minutely, and it appears that you not only entered the aforesaid apartments breathing your foul breath hither and thither, but that one of your party attempted to play and did indulge in a game of set-back. It also appears that he had no conscientious scruples against having his mule lassoed by either the ruler or the ace, but

was so blinded that the lady of the house captured him easily; so paralyzed was the cerebrum of this defendant that he played said mule upon the first card leading out, whether possessed by the opponents or by his ally. It further appears that while enjoying this common pastime, aforesaid defendant's pipe fell suddenly and violently to the floor, thus dislocating its stem. In his attempt to pick up said pipe, he gallantly amused the inmates of the aforesaid room by his gymnastic head stunts by butting and falling on the floor, to the heart-felt sympathy of a friend, who helped the said defendant to regain his seat. That further in his attempts to place the pipe in statu quo, his optics seemed not to get the correct angle with the light, as he placed it into the bowl of said pipe, for which he appeared to be extremely well satisfied.

The evidence shows that another one of the defendants gently reclined on the bed of said honor councilman, and was soon hugged in the arms of Morpheus, traveling through the land of Nod. This said defendant did continue to sleep until his roommate escorted him to his own apartment with a great display of physical energy.

The records evidence the further fact that two of said defendants, while seeking their downy couches about 2 a.m., were suddenly stopped because their pathway was impeded by certain pottery. That said defendants would not deviate from their path, but instead, their souls being suddenly transformed into a battleground of passions, prompted them to attack the pottery, which they did, thereby breaking it, to the detriment of the University, as well as damaging the point of their shoes. For this offense they might have been convicted of malicious mischief, but following the doctrine of stare decisis, the offense was rightly and justly merged into the more heinous crime, the one that these defendants are charged with committing. The evidence continues to show that they stampeded up and down the halls until the wee hours of the morning, to the annoyance of the sleeping inmates of the various rooms.

"O worshipers of Bacchus, why dost thou not cease venerating such a god? Your paths are too narrow to allow such an impediment. My heart hopes for you but justice must be meted out."

The evidence that you bring convicts you of being intoxicated—yea, intoxicated even to the extent of being drunk, and now I will render a few words in closing as a warning to future law breakers:

'Tis writ in an ancient script, that one pint makes a monkey of a human being, two

pints a lion, and three pints a hog. From the evidence the court concludes that you were lions, wreaking your vengeance upon harmful pottery, roaring your blasphemous epithets through the solemn recesses of a college dormitory; yet while in the presence of humanity you were the silent, bloated-faced checker players.

The court decided, after much thought and worry, to confine you within the dismal walls of the State penitentiary, but on account of your loving parents the rule will be relaxed in this instance. Your crime committed will inure to the detriment of your progeny, yea, even to the third and fourth generations. Your craving for that Utopian stimulant will have to be satisfied by the contents of the water wagon, for you are hereby condemned to drive that vehicle, the breach of which duty will banish you from this State forever.

As for your lives here on earth, no doubt you will be haunted by visions of snakes, reptiles and devils, for I can already see within your hollow eyed sockets the footprints of delirium tremens. For torturing your body, you deserve not the sympathy of mankind, but rather should you be shunned by every human being as a moral leper.

As for your polluted souls, I will bequeath them to the furies. May they confine them in the utmost recesses of the blackest void, to flit from century to century, ad infinitum. Your reward is your just deserts; your fate is the consequences of your debauchery.

As for your body, may it never die, but let it be pinned, Promethean-like, to Bunker Hill, while from day to day may a vulture appear and tear and peck at your liver as a punishment. The case is hereby affirmed.



EF RUCKETT '09



Officers of the Junior Law Class



A. T. CLEVELAND.....	President
J. E. BUCKLEY.....	Vice-President
S. N. AYRES.....	Secretary and Treasurer
B. L. COULTER.....	Historian
M. F. PIERCE.....	Honor Councilman
A. B. SCHAUER.....	Honor Councilman

Junior Law Students



Adams, E. J.	Pass Christian, Miss.
Cleveland, A. T.	Oxford, Miss.
Conner, M. S.	Seminary, Miss.
Coulter, B. L.	Collins, Miss.
Ames, C. F.	Hattiesburg, Miss.
Ayres, S. N.	Blue Mountain, Miss.
Birdsong, S. E.	Jackson, Miss.
Blackwell, M. G.	McNeill, Miss.
Boyette, W. G.	Kosciusko, Miss.
Bowers, E. J.	Bay St. Louis, Miss.
Brown, J. T.	Newton, Miss.
Cunningham, C.	West Point, Miss.
Garner, E.	Kosciusko, Miss.
Buckley, J. E.	Enterprise, Miss.
Jones, R. W.	Grenada, Miss.
Longino, C. S.	Silver Creek, Miss.
McSwain, C. A.	New Augusta, Miss.
Mitchell, W. I.	Prinshaw, Miss.
Neely, J. H.	Vicksburg, Miss.
Quinn, G. A.	Gulfport, Miss.
Roberson, J. L.	University, Miss.
Crenshaw, — —	Crenshaw, Miss.
Mitchell, R. P.	Grenada, Miss.
Pierce, M. P.	Hickory, Miss.
Smith, T. T.	Brookhaven, Miss.
Schauber, A. B.	Laurel, Miss.
Trotter, W. C.	Winona, Miss.
White, W. H.	Jackson, Miss.
Wise, L. J.	Yazoo City, Miss.
Hoskins, — —	Greenwood, Miss.
Kimbrough, — —	Greenwood, Miss.
Vardaman, J. M.	Jackson, Miss.
Warren, — —	Oxford, Miss.

History of Junior Law Class '11



When we take a retrospective view of our predecessor's achievements in the art of the law, and the history that they formulated while closely connected with their Alma Mater, it is with an air of pride and a sense of deep responsibility that we for one moment stop and contemplate the prospects and responsibilities of the class of 1910-11, as we enter into the realm of this very honorable profession.

On a day set aside by the faculty of the University for the election of class officers, a small number of this body, most of whom were not familiar with University customs, met and elected their officers. At this election the spirit of pride was raised high, and each man began to realize as never before that he was entering upon one of the most honorable and dignified professions known to man. A profession as old as time itself, and full of reward, yes, blooming with laurels of roses, and every one who is interested in this very splendid profession may reach forth and freely pluck the fruits of this rich heritage, if he will only diligently apply himself to the mastery of this noble art.

We are proud of the fact that we have the largest class in the history of the University, and there is no question as to it being the best. Now, what can we attribute this to? Is it to the fact that the University is progressing? Can we say that it is due to a greater interest in the profession? Is it traceable to the demand for more professional men? These are logical questions, and it seems but natural that we should answer them in the affirmative, but such we cannot do. But every man will agree that the high standing of the Junior Law Class, its size and its progress and achievements are due to our beloved professor, Mr. Farley, who is thoroughly versed in the theory and the practice of the law. He not only possesses the rare gift of expounding every principle of righteousness and justice, but he imparts his knowledge of the law to us, and this he has so thoroughly done until he has indelibly impressed upon every member of this body that they must learn to rely upon self, if they wish to accomplish the most in their profession. Well was it stated by our instructor in one of his very able lectures when he said "that he could only lead and direct us along the path that enters into the valley of roses, and there

we must pluck for ourselves." This, we are proud to say, he has very ably done. There is a psychological axiom that one can be taught but not learned a thing; this, however, seems untrue in this particular instance, and we feel that our professor has not only taught, but learned us the law.

The year is almost gone, and we are almost ready to step upon a higher cliff in the profession. But as we look back upon the records of the Junior Law Class of 1910-11, and consider for a moment each individual, we see in our ranks men who well represent every activity of college life. We have in our midst poets who wield the pen with no small degree of skill, yes, poets who sing lyrics of love and fancy, which moves the hearts of man and maiden. We claim as ours, orators and coming statesmen, who can sway an audience by their matchless eloquence. Yes, we even see senators and governors in our midst, and we know we have among us men who will occupy seats in our next Legislature and will wield the balance of power for the enforcement of law and order, and the formation of more just statutes for the people of Mississippi. We even have in our midst those who belong to the noble category of the imparters of knowledge and who rank high in the profession. Indeed, every phase of eloquence and grandeur known to man is well represented. Even those who form fascinating pictures of fancy, and who drift off unconsciously into the paradise of ease, love and contentment, are present.

Our history, 'tis true, is short, but we believe an honorable one. We have not had time to participate very extensively in University activities, for we have been too busy preparing the soil in which to plant the tree of the Law during our Senior year, consequently our influence in the University and capacity for doing things have not been fully realized, save by those who have come into direct contact with us. Indeed, our career may seem to some as a myth and a quiet and peaceful slumber in the regions of dreamland. But when the dawn of our Senior year breaks forth, if such thoughts have been entertained, they will soon be eliminated and the rock foundation on which all have builded will never be torn asunder by the winds of time and the storms of all trials. So it is here in our Junior year that we have constantly admonished each other, that nothing good or great has ever been accomplished without toil, privation and attention. This every man seems to realize; such being the case. Mississippi's University has not only the largest Junior

law class in its history, but men who will rank with the sages of the past in the making of law and its interpretation.

Alas, our connection with the Junior Law Class is rapidly drawing to a close, but each day we are more deeply impressed that there is nothing nobler or grander than the law. So in the beginning, when God first created man, he saw that he could not live alone, and thus He placed about him the reins of protection when He handed down the law from Mt. Sinai, written upon tablets of stone, and commanded Moses and his people to use it as a model and be governed according to its divine principles.

Where, oh where, and when has there ever been a class in the history of any institution who appreciates the virtues of the law more than we, and who will take as much pride in transmitting to future generations the divinity of this most noble art? Such, fellow students, is our history.

B. L. C. HISTORIAN.





A GROUP OF LAW STUDENTS

Forget



Forget? Ah, no, I can't forget!
Deep in my soul I see thee yet.
As dear, as sweet, as beautiful,
As good, as true, as dutiful,
As when I saw into your eyes
And drank the love that in them lies.

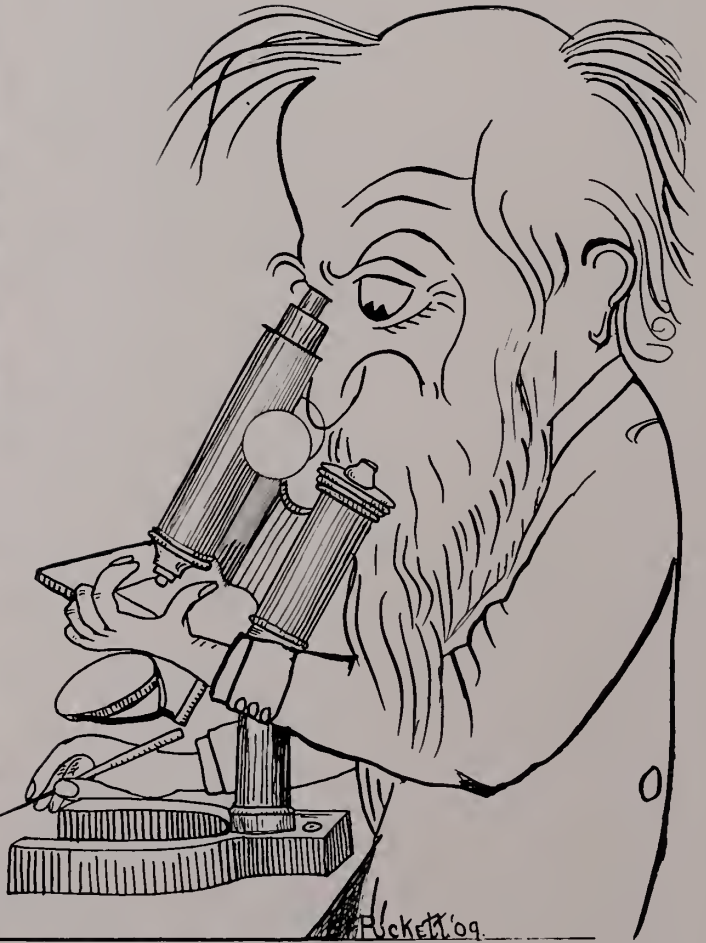
Forget? When every rose upon her thorn
And every breath of blushing morn
Are whispering of grace divine—
Of beauty, love, that's only thine?
When every star that studs the sky
Reflects the glory of thine eye?

}

Forget? Ah, no, it cannot be!
As long as rivers feed the sea,
As long as life is left in me
I'll think of thee—
I'll love but thee—
For love is deep, and love is strong,
And love's but love when love is long.

J. L. D.

LAC-DEM



DEPT.

Officers of the Senior Medical Class



B. S. GUYTON.....	President
P. E. DUGGINS.....	Secretary
T. H. CLEVELAND.....	Honor Councilman
H. G. EDMONDSON.....	Treasurer
W. R. HUNT.....	Historian
S. P. TIPTON.....	Poet
E. B. BUCHANAN.....	Sport
E. W. ROBINSON.....	Fool



James Monroc Barr.....Ellisville, Miss.
M.D., U. M. A. A., Jones County Club, Chemistry Club,
Ellisville Club.

“A fellow plain, uncoined constancy.”



Edwin Berry Buchanan.....Blue Mountain, Miss.
M.D., Y. M. C. A., Y. M. C. A. Quartette, Sport of Senior
Class.

“I am the very pink of courtesy.”



T. Grover Cleveland. Meridian, Miss.
M.D., B. P. L., Honor Council 1911, Y. M. C. A., U. M.
A. A., Varsity Football 1911.

"I will through and through
Cleanse the foul body of the infected world,
If they will patiently receive my medicine."



Billie S. Guyton. Ingomar, Miss.
M.D., B.S., Mississippi College 1908, M. A. U. of M. 1911,
Y. M. C. A., U. M. A. A., Student Assistant in His-
tology, Honor Council 1909-10, Phi Sigma,
President Senior Class.

"None but the brave deserve the fair."



Henry G. Edmondson. Braxton, Tenn.
M.D., B.S., A. & M. College, Y. M. C. A., Quartette, U.
M. A. A., Secretary Senior Class.

"Laugh, and the world laughs with you;
Weep and you weep alone."



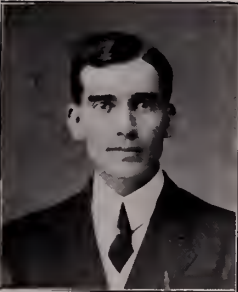
Julius Raymond Fernandez. Ansley, Miss.
M.D., Hermean, Y. M. C. A., U. M. A. A., Chemical Club.

"Our fancies are more giddy and unfirm,
More longing, wavering, sooner lost and won,
Than women's are."



W. R. Hunt.....University, Miss.
M.D., Phi Sigma, Chaplain Phi Sigma, Class Poet,
U. M. A. A.

"Needles and pins, needles and pins,
When a man marries his trouble begins."



Samuel Powell Tipton.....Hernando, Miss.
M.D., B.S., Hermean, U. M. A. A., Class Historian,
President Chemical Club, Y. M. C. A.

"Take him all and all, we shall never gaze upon his like
again."



William B. Bramlett.....Oxford, Miss.
M.D., B.S.

"I shape my means to fit my ends."



Charley Watson Robinson.....Hernando, Miss.
M. D., U. M. A. A., Y. M. C. A.

"Live man, well man, dead man, stiff,
Dig 'em up, cut 'em up, what's the diff?
Humorous, tumerous, blood and gore,
I will be an M.D. in two years more."



JAMES EDWARD FURR.....Oxford, Miss.

M.D., B.S., 1911.

"With great reluctance do I deviate from the phraseology of
my books."

PERCY E. DUGGINS.....Grenada, Miss.

M.D., Phi Sigma, Y. M. C. A., Mission Class, Vice-President Senior Medicos.

"Gentle and modest as a flower."

V. L. DOBBINS.....

M.D., B.S., South Mississippi College '08.

"Methinks I am more honest than wise."

V. P. RANDOLPH.....Pensacola, Fla.

M.D., A.B., 1909, Randolph-Macon College, Kappa Sigma.

"No man is at all times wise."

W. A. DEWITT JAMES.....Alva, Miss.

M.D., Y. M. C. A.

"Women are as roses, whose fair flower,
Being once displayed, doth fall that very hour."

Names and Degrees



Johns Charles Adams, M.D., Phi Kappa Psi.....	Kosciusko, Miss.
Robert S. Catchings, M.D., Delta Psi.....	Hazlehurst, Miss.
James Hervey Galloway, M.D., Kappa Sigma.....	Mississippi City, Miss.
Brinsfield King, M.D., Phi Kappa Psi.....	Fort Necessity, La.
John Hillman McClain, M.D., K.A.....	Gloster, Miss.
A. P. H. Sage, M.D., Phi Kappa Psi.....	Cockrun, Miss.

Senior Medical Class History



In writing the history of the Senior Medical Class of '11, the historian feels handicapped from the beginning, because of his inability to do justice to the worth and merit of this scholarly, ambitious and earnest class of young men. We represent the largest class that ever graduated in the Medical Department in the University of Mississippi, and this not only in numbers, but also in the fullness of our preparation and the large percentage of well-rounded, competent students, whose success in life can be safely and certainly foreseen even from this, not too distant, viewpoint. Although our number is "twenty-three," yet this is symbolic of nothing fast, except our ability and increased capacity for turning off large amounts of work by reinforcement when the occasion demands it. The historian would not mar the highly esteemed friendship of his fellow classmates with flattery, but he wishes to state in all sincerity that in his four years' experience in the University he has never seen a class as a whole which realized the responsibility of their duty, or which has moved with more certain step and indomitable determination to win the goal of their ambition—as has the Senior Medical Class of this year.

However, our voyage of college life has not been smooth sailing, for often we have wandered like a "Roland" far out into the very depths of the mysteries of science which we so much love to represent, where we have been bound by the "Leathers" of intricate relationships and unrevealed secrets, and pierced by the "Bullitt" of voluminousness, until we could scarcely extricate ourselves without raising some "Muck-and-Fuss." But we have come out from the depths of mystery through the path of knowledge, with a clean and spotless "Page," believing that on the whole we have done "Nicely" and determined that our under classmen, instructors and fellows shall say of us that: "The class of '11 came, the class of '11 saw, and the class of '11 conquered."

HISTORIAN, '11.



To the Senior Meds, 1911



See that proud banner unfurled,
Announcing to the world
That he might read tho' he ran,
Hark! "The mind is the man."

Follow me thru ev'ry nation.
In each high station
We find the man who can.
For "The mind is the man."

The "white plague" is all but slain
By the man with the brain,
Among both white and tan.
Yes, "The mind is the man."

The most humble lens grinder
Was the small bug finder,
Disease cause in his hand.
Why? "The mind is the man."

Surely Stegomyia
Has become a sigher
For her danderous clan.
Sure, "The mind is the man."

Come day when life is restored
By the man who has bored
Deep while under the ban,
Since "The mind is the man."

Many with a part that was lost
Are restored at small cost
By him who has a plan.
Ah, "The mind is the man."

Say you, "The mind is the man?"
Prove me this if you can.
Was it nothing but the mind
That causes many a find?

Surely you are but the tool
Handled by knave or fool
For accomplishing a task
Of which the wise may ask.

Mind, you did often wonder
While true man did ponder
The deep hidden things of life
During the heat of strife.

When the poor man of Holland
Ground his lens in the sand,
Was it for self he did plan,
Or to benefit man?

Dr. Reed his blood laid bare
To Stegomyia's care,
Not for sordid yellow gold,
But for true manhood old.

But you, O most grasping elf,
Strive for profit of self,
While the real, unselfish man
Helps wherever he can.

Of this sentence should be passed
Where the lunatic classed,
If he his mind shall have lost,
Be nothing left but ghost.

The true man looks up to God,
And mind stays on the sod;
For man is not the mind, and
The mind is not the man.

—"Medicus."



MEDICAL CLASS

Medicine.



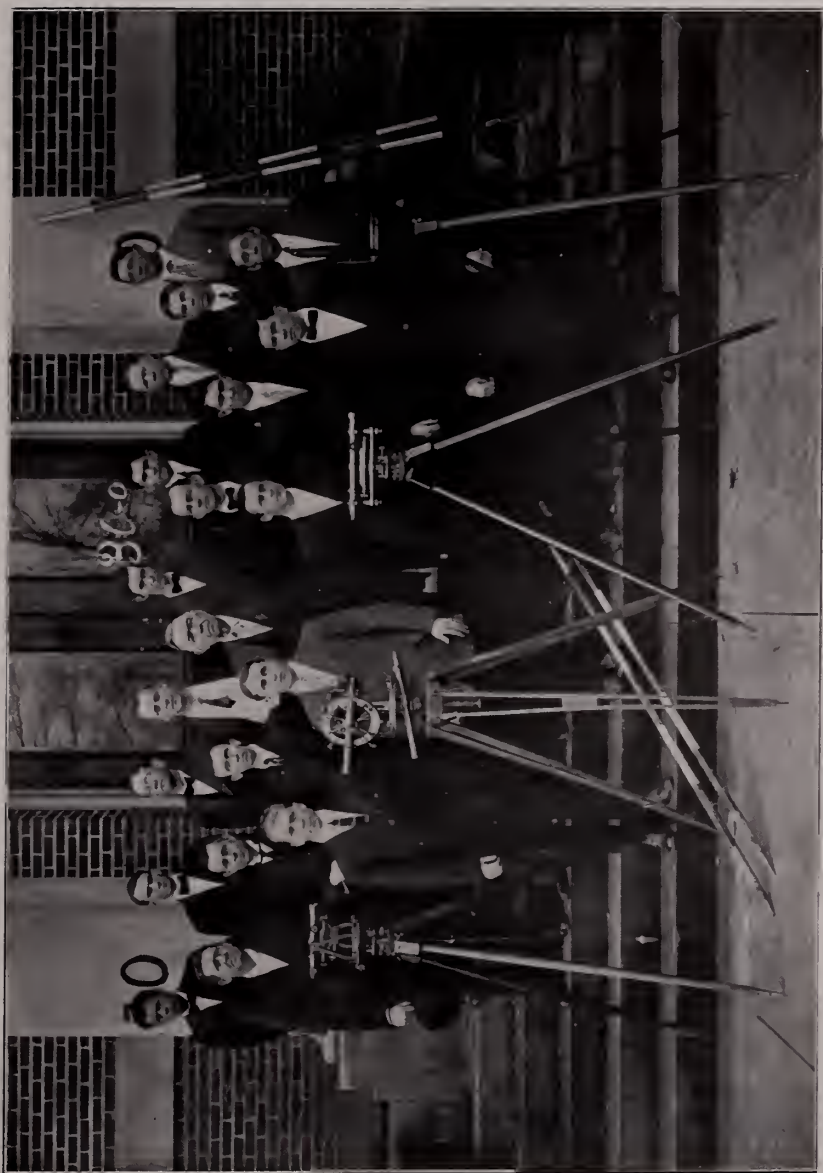
ENGINEERING DEP'T.



Officers



C. G. PAYNE.....	President
JOHN LINDSEY, JR.....	Vice-President
G. A. DRAPER.....	Secretary and Treasurer
J. H. WHEELER AND J. B. CAUSEY.....	Honor Councilmen



ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT

Engineering Students



Ayres, Q. C., Columbus
Bean, W. P., Yazoo City
Bell, B. M., University
Causey, J. B., Berwick
Farish, J. W., Yazoo City
Friend, A. B., Sardis
Haynes, J. W.
Kimmons, E.
Lee, A. C., Jackson
Limerick, R. C., Natchez
Lindsay, J., Laurel
Martin, W. T., Natchez
McCall, E. F., Summerland
M'Cracken, J. H., Hernando

McIlhenny, O. R., Forest
Moore, W. H.
Paine, C. G., Hernando
Plant, P., Oxford
Ramey, J., Oxford
Richardson, J., Newton
Seymore, E. N., Coffeeville
Shields, F. L., Jackson
Stall, E. B., Oxford
Walton, B. S., Philalp'a, Pa.
Draper, G. A., Batesville
Beck, K. R.
Cahall, W. C., Philad'ia, Pa.
Wheeler, J. H., Hernando

History of Engineering Class



The Engineering Class of "Ole Miss" is small and select, with members spread out over the four-year course in all stages of graduation. Before entering we had been told that engineering was the mightiest profession of the present age, and were warned that the course was hard and the lower ranks of the profession crowded. But in our youthful innocence we did not heed the warning, each smiled inwardly and confidently told himself that he had ability and strength of purpose sufficient to carry himself to the top, however arduous the task should prove to be. Visions of the drawing room, with T-squares and triangles, enticed us, and the lure of the compass and transit was irresistible. So each of us in turn went to the Dean with the modest request that he transform us into engineers.

Our course has been a succession of rude awakenings. The first disconcerting blow usually comes in Math. Each Sophomore personifies mathematics into a monstrous being, horned and hoofed and endowed with all the hellish attributes of the devil himself. When, with Dr. Hume as audience, the Soph. ends his bout with his mathematical majesty and turns to receive the applause which is his due, what is his consternation to find what he thought was a cheer prolonged into an ironical and derisive encore.

And thus it goes, in what we are pleased to call the engineering room the wizard therein produces for us a never ending series of technical seances, in which lengthy demonstrations and witty jokes whirl round with dizzy velocity. Our equilibrium is completely lost amid bombardments of diabolical "practical problems," and when the stroke of the bell brings us back to the land of the living we emerge reeling and staggering from the sheer weight of added knowledge, of things technical as well as mental, moral and of all phases of human life.

From time to time members of the class fall by the wayside; some take law, some pedagogy, and others go into various other professions, but those of us who remain faithful are cheered on by the fact that occasionally a few of our number escape all the pitfalls set by a cunning faculty and actually graduate, and when they do it is the invariable rule that they go out into the world and "make good."

HISTORIAN.



My Little Rosy



Have you seen my little Rosy?
You would know her if you had.
She's a peach, a little posey—
Sweet as sweet and just as bad,
Is my Rosy. (See appendix.)

Rosy has the brightest eyes
Round, and large, and soft, and blue.
And a look so gay and wise.
And a heart as big as true,
Has my Rosy. (See appendix.)

Rosy has the sweetest way,
Toss of head and curl of lips;
She's the flower of the day,
She's the cup whence nectar drips.
Is my Rosy. (See appendix.)

Oh, my heart with rapture dances
When I see my Rosy near!
Oh, my spirit, how it prances!
Be my ownest, dearie dear,
Do, my Rosy!

Appendix

She has sunny hair,
She's a dumpling rare,
Is my Rosy.

—J. L. H.



Department of Pharmacy



Realizing the need of a college of pharmacy in the State, on July 1, 1908, the University of Mississippi added such a department co-ordinate with those already established. Accordingly, on September 24, 1908, the doors of the Department of Pharmacy were opened for the reception of students.

The aim of this department is to provide instruction for students who desire to acquire the special training necessary for the successful practice of pharmacy. The importance both to the pharmacist and to the public of a thorough, scientific training in pharmacy is now fully recognized. The course extends throughout two collegiate sessions, nine months each. The department is admirably equipped for doing excellent work. The laboratories are provided with all the necessary fixtures and conveniences for all general purposes, and contain fully equipped stands, with reagents, and for each student a closet with apparatus under his own lock and key.

The last Legislature of Mississippi, understanding the good work being accomplished by the Pharmacy Department, passed the following act:

"An Act to permit graduates of the Pharmaceutical Department of the University of Mississippi to practice pharmacy without further examination.

"Section 1. Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Mississippi, That applicants for license to practice pharmacy, who hold diplomas from the Department of Pharmacy in the State University of Mississippi, be and they are hereby entitled to have license issued to them by the State Board of Pharmaceutical Examiners without further examination, but shall be required to conform to all other requirements for the issuance of licenses.

"Sec. 2. That this Act take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

"Approved March 29, 1910."

It is the purpose of the University to use this law in elevating the standard of pharmacy in Mississippi, and it confidently expects to contribute large service to the profession through the increasing number of graduates that it shall send out from year to year.



Officers of the Senior Pharmacy Class



A. M. LINTON.....	President
J. C. KNOX.....	Vice-President
O. R. GRESHAM.....	Honor Councilman
D. C. BUNCH.....	Secretary and Treasurer
R. L. JOHNSON.....	Historian

Class Roll



Carl Cochran Allen.....Cochran, Miss.
Ph.B., Y. M. C. A., Chemistry Club.
"I do not know why I am so sad."



David Clarence Bunch.....Verona, Miss.
Ph.B., Y. M. C. A., U. M. A. A., Secretary and Treasurer
Class, Chemistry Club.
"The beauty of my countenance is my constant joy."



Ollie Roscoe Gresham.....Ashland, Miss.
 Ph.B., Y. M. C. A., U. M. A. A., Honor Council.
 "Another good farmer spoiled."



John Creagis Knox.....Water Valley, Miss.
 Ph.B., U. M. A. A., Y. M. C. A., Chemistry Club, Track
 Team 1910, Vice-President Class.
 "His words are bonds, his oaths are oracles,
 His love sincere, his thoughts immaculate."



Anderson Maltruverse Linton.....Tupelo, Miss.
 Ph.B., President Class, Manager Track Team 1911, Y. M.
 C. A., Chemistry Club.
 "'Tis well said, friend, truly this is a lemon."

Cecil Edward Miller.....Meridian, Miss.
 Ph.B., 'Varsity Baseball Team '06-'07.

"He never broke any man's head but his own, and that was against a post."

Lloyd Roselle Russell.....Oxford, Miss.
 Ph.B.

"My drugs will effect great cures."

Robert Samuel Johnson.....Sardis, Miss.

Richard Thorpe Carr.....Pontotoc, Miss.
 Ph.B.

Senior Pharmacy Class History



In September, 1909, the unlucky number of thirteen noble Juniors entered upon their journey to the Ph.B. degree. Realizing that the journey was hard and rugged, we gathered plenty of supplies and set out at a slow, steady pace.

It was not long before Mr. Elliot was relieved of his duties at the University in order to devote all of his time to pleasure and travel, as he was taking Pharmacy only as a side line. Thus, being relieved of the unlucky number, we were enabled to quicken our pace. Mr. Alexander was the next to leave our ranks. His father being in need of a pill roller, chose his son. Mr. Harris, after making two unsuccessful attempts, decided that pharmacy was a natural art, and so dropped by the wayside before we had gone half the journey. In order that you may know the quality of our material, will say that Mr. Woodward was chosen to represent Uncle Sam.

We frequently made short stops, such as Thanksgiving and Christmas holidays, but there was only one stop of any considerable importance. We reached this about the first of June, after having passed through a great battle with exams. The majority passed through this struggle safe and sound, while a few received slight wounds. We then broke camp, some going away to accept summer positions and others going home to rest.

In September, 1910, we again resumed our journey. Realizing that we were dignified Seniors, we began to scale the barriers and mount higher in the pharmaceutical world. Mr. Fisackerly failed to return, and as the march of the second year began Mr. Guess was unable to leave camp, and so was left to be picked up by the ourushing Juniors. Our number being somewhat cut off, we received reinforcements from other schools, these being none other than Messrs. Miller, Carr and Vanzandt.

These men being experienced soldiers, we all took new courage. Although Mr. Vanzandt held a diploma from Atlanta and insisted that he had license in several States, he was not able to keep pace with the charter members, and was soon called to Oklahoma.

In the survival of the fittest our number represents the true character and manhood of our country, and will go forth to wield its influence throughout the world. As we reach our journey's end all but nine have fled; we are not responsible if the rest are dead. We will walk to the rostrum with joy and with glee, and reach up and pull down our Ph.B.

A. M. LINTON.



Junior Pharmacy Officers



J. S. ABNEY.....	President
R. T. WOOD.....	Vice-President
FLORA SCARBOROUGH.....	Secretary
MISS CAMILLE BANKS.....	Treasurer
J. B. WALTON.....	Historian
R. M. MARTIN.....	Honor Councilman

Junior Pharmacy Class



Abney, J. S.....	Toccopola	Martin, R. M.....	Laurel
Backstrom, F.....	McLain	McEachern, D. D.....	Carrollton
Carter, C. A.....	New Albany	Moore, B. E.....	Huston
Chilton, T. D.....	Oxford	Scarborough, Miss F.....	Laurel
Collins, O. C.....	Ohah	Spann, F. G.....	Highlandale
Fox, N. S.....	Louisville	Stockstill, E. J.....	Picayune
Goodman, T. E.....	New Albany	Walker, T. R.....	Memphis, Tenn.
Guess, J. J.....	Columbia	Walton, J. B.....	Lexington
Hunt, E. J.....	University	Wood, R. V.....	Kilmichael
Jackson, S. A.....		Bright, G.....	Shannon
Jones, J.....	Kossuth	Banks, Miss C.....	Vicksburg

Junior Pharmacy History



While the blasting was in progress for the foundation of the new library, some remarkable stone tablets, covered with hieroglyphics were unearthed. These were turned over to Dr. Riley for deciphering, and through his efforts the following chronicles are given to us:

Tablet No. 1

"I, Profitowa, Chief of the Universicowas, leave this prophecy that the great Sun God revealed to me two moons ago:

"On the ground where your wigwams now stand will be built the greatest University in the South. The men from this institution will tower above all others in wisdom, valor and strength. But the mightiest tribe of all will appear in 1910, composing the most illustrious class that will ever be known. These palefaces will undertake the work practiced by our renowned medicine men—that of gathering herbs and roots to heal the wounds of their sick. In their chosen paths none can ever excel them, for they will be known as the 'Invincibles.'

"Now, many more palefaces will be there, but——" (Here the stone was broken.)

We sincerely thank Dr. Riley for his kindness, and are very glad to say that the great chief's words are strangely true. It is a well known fact that the Junior Pharmacy students of '10 and '11 are the best in every way.

We are distinguished in many ways, especially so in having the first co-eds that have taken up the work. Also, our prowess in Chemistry and other side lines is unequalled; our pills the roundest, our capsules the slickest, our solutions are the clearest and our dope is the bitterest. But who could not compound prescriptions carefully under such instruction as Dr. Faser's?

One of our number says that as this prophecy has proved so true, he is going to search for more, to learn what our future careers will be. The rest of us, however, are quite willing to wait for the future, because our incomparable record at the U. of M. shows that nothing but success can possibly come.

HISTORIAN.





A GROUP OF PHARMACY STUDENTS

The Discovery of America



Since the year 1492 master minds have written glowing accounts of the daring exploits of one Christopher Columbus, the universally believed discoverer of the American continent. Their careful research may have been good; their knowledge of history may have been perfect, in their estimation, and with clear consciences they detailed the heroic efforts of this famous navigator in matchless rhetoric. But, like the predicament of Peary when he was told that Cook was ahead, Columbus must be waked and told the names of the first discoverers of North America. The discovery has been kept inviolate by this modest set of adventurers, and only this year did the truth come to light. It was not intended to be told, but a University professor had a habit of doing sleeping discourses, and from him the occupant in the next room caught the gist of the story. The perpetual tongued teacher did not know that he was giving away this secret discovery, and the rest of the men who were in the party must look to this teacher to settle their grievances after the facts are published to the world. They know that Columbus was given the honor of the discovery, and being such a nice bunch of men, they raised no protest, and they will, if proof is necessary, submit their proofs to the University of Copenhagen for final decision. Not a better set of men could have been found to do this great undertaking, and it is well before we go further into details that the names of the famous sailors be given right now. They are our present, precious FACULTY. Do you believe it? Wait and see. By way of a bouquet the men chosen to make the trip were the best that could be found in all the then known world.

In the following account of the selection of the men and the trip across, we cautiously admit that many of the dates may not be contemporary with some of the characters mentioned and incidents occurring, but we are not responsible for the license received, what the slumbering professor said and why the discovery was made. After looking through the knotted and gnarled branches of both mine and the professor's family tree, the conclusion shows that we are remotely connected on our right side with certain wiles of one Ananias. With that as an introduction, the search for the sailors will now henceforthly and herewithly begin.

It was in the spring of 1480 that young Andrew Armful Kincannon, of Oxford, England, decided to sail into unknown lands. The spirit of that age was reckless adventure upon the seas, as well as upon the land. Young Andy had already been to the world's end, as some thought, but high up in his belfry something told him that other continents were far away. Possessed of some wealth, the young man fitted himself in traveling costume and executive authority, and set out in quest of suitable material to man the ship. Several towns in England failed to produce the desired specimens, and Andy was getting weary of the search. Traveling further on, he approached the town of Somerset, and noticed in the public square two men standing before an audience. The men in the audience seemed to be hard at work over an enormous pile of yellow books, haranguing over some exciting case. The sign board explains the situation. It read: "LAWLESS SOMERVILLE & LAWFUL FARLEY, DEALERS IN MORAL, CIVIL, COMMON, STATUTE, CRIMINAL AND GOVERNMENT LAWS. BY-LAWS AND LAWS OF NATURE A SPECIALTY. PATRONAGE SOLICITED. LEARN TO LIE. GET RICH QUICK." Among their pupils the present Chancellor noticed the following men: Justinian, Moses, Hortensius, Gaius, Paulus, Papinian and Blackstone. To give up such an exalted position was looked upon as nearly impossible, but the tongue of young Andy decided their fate. A wise choice he made, and inspired by this success he left to find others, the lawyers to await the Chancellor in his Liverpool office.

Journeying into Wales, he found a man humming bisectors and tangents through the humid atmosphere at the good-humored Euclid and Lord Napier. This sign was conspicuously painted over the door: "ALICE HUME, TRAFFICKER IN CIPHERS, NUMBERS, FIGURES, ZEROS AND PI. SAMPLE COPY FREE. LEARN TO ADD." Finally he accepted the offer of the Chancellor and left his pupils to finish the foundation of mathematics.

After an extended search in the rest of England and Scotland, Andy met with no results, and crossed over to Ireland. Here he found Riley teaching men how to write history, and as a side issue he excavated peat bogs for the remains of primitive man. His pupils were Sallust, Caesar, Plutarch, Livy, Tacitus and Aristotle. This sign hung from the doorway: "FRESHMEN HISTORY RILEY, BROKER IN WORLD EVENTS, LIBRARY NOTES, MYTHICAL AND RELIABLE. STONE IMPLEMENTS AND RIVER DRIFTS. KNOW THYSELF, WHY,

WHEN AND WHERE." He was riled at first over the poor proposition, but the thought of finding Protolithic specimens in the new country to be discovered, brought him to a final agreement. Andy was happy over this find, and renewed the search with vigor.

His quest of men through the larger towns of Ireland met with no success, and he passed around the southern part of England and through the North Sea to the Netherlands. Here he found Petite Dorroh building dikes. The surveyor agreed to go, inspired by the pleasure of surveying the new country. Surely young Andy must have had a keen insight into capable humanity.

Passing into Germany, Andrew found Guten Tag Brown teaching "Dutch" in the University of Berlin. While his classes studied he read "Browning," browned corn and played with the junior Brown. He yielded to the request of Andy and immediately left for Liverpool.

The trip through Austria-Hungary, Bulgaria, Roumania and Servia was fruitless, and passing on into Montenegro he found Uncle Bob seated on a big white throne, governing the people. A position of messenger boy and sweeping clerk was offered him, and he accepted quickly. Another good choice.

In Turkey, Judie Tarpaulin Spann was found spinning flax with a mathematical spinster. Each hank of thread he carefully measured by the Spannometric system of computation and ate Pi, while the spinster indulged in cylindrical glances. This caused tangent spooning to begin, and before the terminal function was reached Spanometre had not bisected his proposal. It might have happened, but the Chancellor appeared at the wrong time. Poor Cupid! Judie accepted the position of "log" keeper on board the ship.

Down into intellectual Greece the Chancellor now made his way. Here he expected to find some notable men to share his fortunes. He was not disappointed, for as he came over the mountain ranges from the north the first man he saw was Mildens, leading the victorious legions of the Grecian nation against the combined armies of the world. Not staying behind and giving orders by wireless, but in front of his phalanxes, rushing them on. Every time he would smile the strong armed Spartans hurled a volley of javelins at the enemy, pushing them back against the mountain and finishing the destruction. "That man," quoth the Chancellor, "must go with me," and after General Mildens had rested, the question of continuing his world-wide achievements was asked and accepted.

The next stop was greasy Athens, and as Andrew Armful approached the Parthenon this sign was seen hanging by the door: "JOHNNIE CLARKSVILLE JOHNSON, DISTRIBUTER OF ORATORY, PRO AND CON, SPONTANEOUS OR COPYRIGHTED. DRAMATICAL SITUATIONS AT REASONABLE PRICES. NEW SUPPLY OF GESTURES, NICELY FOLDED AND PACKED IN A STRONG BOX. FREE PERFORMANCE TWICE DAILY. COME IN."

Going in, he saw the commanding figure of the teacher standing "at parade rest" before his pupils, incidentally making his pharynx and larynx do grand and gorgeous acrobatic noises for the instruction of the young orators. Those that were studying oratory and the drama were as follows: Shakespeare, Cicero, Crassus, Ennius, Terence, Pericles, Andronicus and Demosthenes. He politely yielded to the proposition of the Chancellor, gathered up his oratory, dramatic scenes and gestures and left at once for Liverpool. Wise was the selection.

In the Acropolis, Auspicious Armful found Graeco Baden teaching Latin to visiting students. He formerly lived in Baden-Baden, Germany, but moved to Greece in order to supply his table with gravy. He consented to go.

By this time the center of civilization was transferred to Rome, and to that city Andrew made his way. The news of Caesar's assassination had reached him as he entered the city, and he immediately hurried to the scene. There he saw Robinson, Rowland, Paige and Nicely working hurriedly over the sword-pierced Caesar. By applying some patent medicine and some soothing syrup, they restored Caesar to his former self. Brutus and others looked on in amazement, and wanted to do the job over, but Caesar's forces rallied and the revolutionists dispersed. He then accepted the thrice offered crown and handed over 98 cents to the doctors. "Never Again," the doctor's motto. Mustachio Paige was a page for Caesar; Nicely did a nice practice in Nice, Italy, but was in Rome to see the triumphal march. Robinson and Rowland were partners in Rome, and practiced the manicuring of teeth and the renovation of noses. All of them decided to take the trip. Leathers was working in a tannery, doctoring leather. He also agreed to join the adventurers. Before the doctors could get to Liverpool they had to cure the "Dying Gaul," Hannibal and Barrabas.

From the busy Rome, Andrew walked briskly over the new roads toward the

Vatican. As he passed a group of road makers he noticed Bi-Gology Rhodes laying stone and chasing bugs. Rhodes, master mason in bugs, insects and "ologies," hurried to A. Armstrong for another line of work. The bug man was hired at once and went his way rejoicing—catching bugs.

Passing into the Vatican, Andy found Psyethical Hedleston distributing Ethies. Religion, Philosophy and Science to Seneca, Plato, Soerates, Justin, Varro, Pliny and Epietetus. Great was his selction.

Visiting the Colosseum the next day, he found Ad Libitum Bondurant, Fac Simile Longest and Bona Fide Baden listening to explosions of grammar and rhetoric from the Latin-tongued Horace, Virgil and Caesar. These "amo, amas, amat" were easily persuaded to seek other Latin countries.

Taking passage on a Roman galley, Andy was rowed over to Sardinia. While strolling about the village of Sardines he came up to a dugout, and imprinted about the door were these words: "ORGANIC MUCKENFUSS. INORGANIC KENNON AND EQUATION RUCKER. ALCHEMISTS, ELEMENT DISCOVERERS, GOLD MAKERS, PANACEAS FOR ALL DISEASES. DEALERS IN RE-TORTS, REACTIONS AND RADIUM. LET US DISCOVER YOUR ELEMENTS. LEARN TO ANALYZE." His curiosity was aroused, and he immediately stepped into the gaseous room. Dropping their work, the alchemists bid the guest welcome, greatly honored by the visit of what they thought some distinguished Roman general. During the conversation relative to journeying across the world, where other elements might be found, the three men became highly delighted over the opportunity and began at once to pack their foundations of Chemistry for the trip. That evening the four were seated in the dugout, dining on sardines and gas. The Chancellor learned much of the new theories and how elements were discovered. The latest elements to their list—earth, dirt and land.

Traveling now into Spain and up into the Pyrennes, he found Signor Monsieur Senor Diester teaching Italy, France and Spain. Sitting astride the Franco-Spaniard-Italicized boundary lines, he taught the three states with ease and politeness. Diester did all he could, dyeing every night, dusting in the morning and dieting at meal times. Resigning his spreading position, he followed the directions of the Chancellor.

Down into the Mediterranean Sea and across to Egypt was Armstrong's next

move, and before many minutes another surveyor was added to the growing list of sailors. Triggerfoot Drane was the addition, and his work was attempting to drain the sea into the Sahara Desert. The drainage failed.

Going back over the sea, he came to the Strait of Gibraltar. Looking up he saw Jimmy Bell tolling the knell of parting day as the waves surged over the sea. Back into the rock he found Historial Garrett making "Garrett Snuff," and down into another crevice was Jones examining and geologizing the rock. Farther down into the rock Andy was horrified to see "Daniel in the Lion's Den." Commanding the lions to cease destruction. Andrew walked in and rescued the trembling Daniel. "Another Daniel come to judgment." Every one was pleased over the offer to sail abroad.

Torrential Torrey was found in the Torrid Zone, soaked by the torrents. Andrew made a fire, so Torrey could torrefy himself. (Here the discourse of the sleeping talker became inaudible, and the rest of Torrey's discovery goes unknown.) It remains to be seen whether Torrey appears on board the sailing vessel. Now the professor begins to talk again, but about another man.

Kincannon hastens now to Liverpool, and before he could enter the dock with his small ship, Dunning L. Ross, the customs officer, demanded fees and some more fees. Quoth the adventurer: "I need thee." He at once put the officer to buying kitchen outfits for the ship.

Counting over his men, Andy finds that he needs three more, and hastens by horse power to Manchester, England. Displayed in gilt letters this sign was prominently placed: "DAVY BISHOP AND HORSE POWER JOHNSON, PROMOTERS OF GRAMMATICAL PARLANCE. ANY LINGO COMPOUNDED. SEEN, SAW AND TAKEN ADJUSTED FREE. COMPLETE LINE OF ENGLISH, PRIMITIVE, MEDIEVAL, MODERN AND SLANG. INSPECT OUR VOCABULARY." Going in, the Chancellor saw them teaching many young writers, who afterward were recognized as the world's best pencil pushers. With seven grins and one polite bow, both accepted the offer.

Dashing at top speed to Greenwich, he read this announcement inscribed on a big board: "JOKE WAGGERY JOHNSON. ASTRONOMER. SPECIALIST IN STARS AND BARS. MOONBEAMS AND SUNSHINES AT HALF PRICE. PLANETS, SPHERES AND COMETS SOLD OUT. NO HALF MOONS.

ALWAYS FULL. WALK IN AND GET YOUR ONLY LOOK INTO PARADISE." Peeping through the door, he sees the teacher explaining eclipses and other heavenly mathematics to Hipparchus, Aristarchus and Archimedes, incidentally telling some jokes about Adam and Eve. He was easily persuaded to follow the fortunes of the young adventurer.

With this last selection, the trip back to Liverpool was quickly made and a ship chartered for the sail across. Every man selected was carefully storing away his "details," and when the last necessary articles were on board the sails were furled, the decks cleared and as the wind caught against the cloud-like sheets, the strong ship crunched through the rippling waters and over the waves to fame and fortune. The name of the ship had been discussed and finally they decided on "OLE MISS" to be the best. J. W. Johnson could be seen up in the top mizzen mast, directing the course by his astronomical insight. Hume worked the tiller and Hedleston acted as chaplain. Longest shined shoes and Paige sold peanuts and pop corn. Johnnie Jumpup Johnson was the toastmaster. Bell would ring for meals and Bondurant mended the sails. The cabin boy was Daniel, and the court jester, Deupree. Rucker, Kennon and Muckenfuss did the cooking, and Nicely, Torrey and H. P. Johnson waited on the tables. Uncle Bob washed the dishes and Rhodes killed the germs. Leathers, Baden, Brown and Milden handled the pumps, and Rowland and Dorroh were the carpenters. Drane, Somerville, Farley, Riley and Ross worked the rapid-fire Gatlings. Bishop was sick, and ditto Diester. With all these precious men fitted to their respective positions, the time passed off quickly and no form of discouragement had yet appeared. Passing by an island about mid ocean, the crew were surprised to see Crusoe Robinson. The ship was stopped and the young man gladly boarded the vessel. For the next thousand miles the sailing was pleasant, and every man on the ship was having one glorious jubilee—mostly up-to-date faculty meetings. Finally the look of dismay and of mutiny crept upon the sturdy faces of the sailors, and here Andrew showed his worth. Opening his case of executive ability, and with several hundred wiles of the politician, he quieted the frenzied and fear-stricken men. Seasickness rained and poured over the rails into the sea, but the ship kept shipping. No turning back—a continent must be discovered.

After a month had passed and things were getting gloomy, the orator of the crew had them all to assemble on the main deck and listen to cheering words and

praises for their valor in trying hours. In the middle of his great speech everybody was startled to see J. W. Johnson coming head foremost down the mizzen mast and fall sprawling on the floor. During the excitement the lately fallen muttered something about pirates in the distance. Some fainted and others went to their cabins. But the gun men rallied and loaded up shrapnel, canister and grape for the approaching pirates. Andrew, with his Armful, hurried about to give orders, saying: "This is an auspicious occasion, and we feel proud of the showing we are about to make." Our oratory man was exploding on "COURAGE" and giving assistance by ramming the cannon's bore. Then the pirate brig loomed into view, and Triggerfoot Drane made ready to shoot when commanded. Suddenly from across the water a flash of fire and smoke was seen, and later followed by a thunderous roar. Hurling through the air a murderous looking mass fell sizzling on the deck of "OLE MISS." Examination proved it to be a Bullit. J. C. Johnson rammed him into an empty cannon and shot the Bullitt back to the pirates. Hitting the hull of the ship and smashing it about the water line, the pirate boat began to sink. As Bullitt plowed his way through the hold of the ship he fell into another cannon, and pulling the trigger he shot himself back to the conquering vessel, and falling gently on the deck was gladly received by all. Only one visiting pirate was saved, and that was Traveling Fant.

Passing now from this scene of carnage, and with the Bullitt stored away for other demonstrations, the sailors began to look forward to signs of land. Into the rigging the nimble men climbed, all eagerly desirous of seeing the land first. It so happened that all saw it at the same time and with a big yell, as if one sound, they said: "I saw it first!" "Hush, men," said the oratorical, "there is enough glory for all." This settled the argument, and preparations for landing began. Exactly on the thirty-first day of February, 1480, the landing was made. The Indians received them graciously, and explained the lay of the land to the enthusiastic sailors, and telling them that they had already named the continent "AMERICA." Bishop, Daniel, Kennon, Garrett, Rhodes and H. P. Johnson immediately cabled to their "intendeds" the news of their safe arrival.

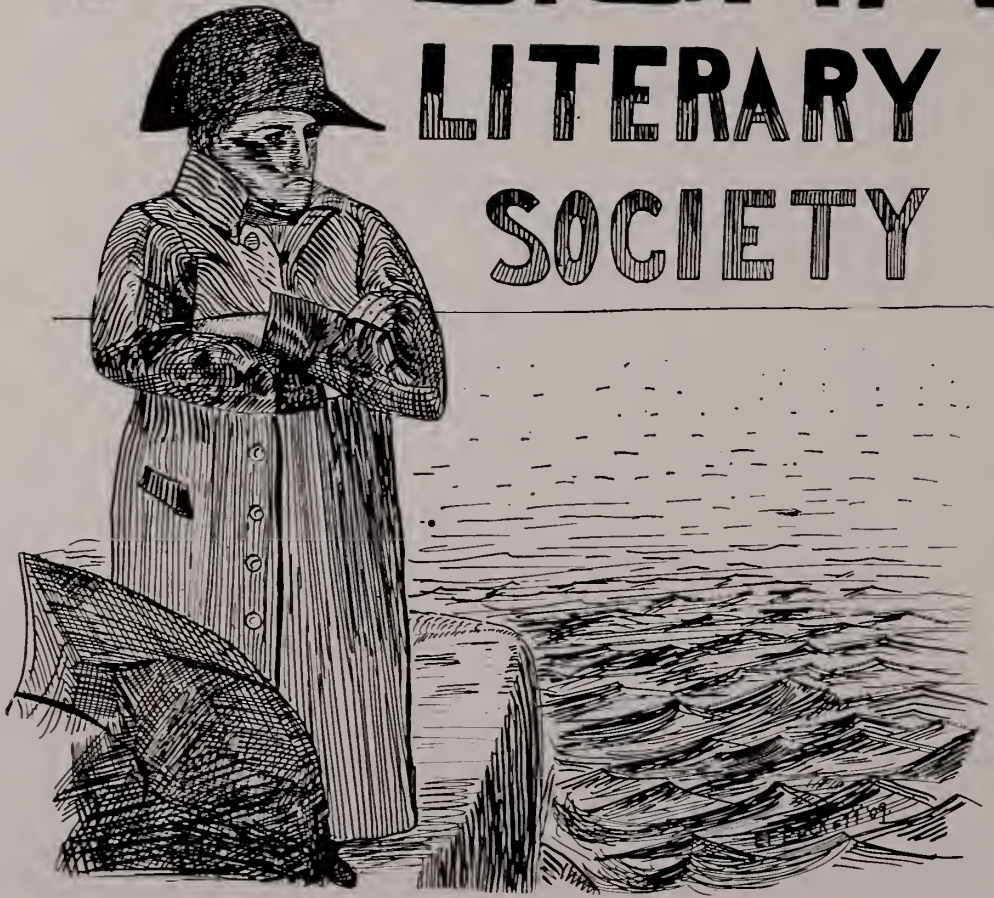
The new world was found at last, and what were they to do with it? Andy hit upon a plan and sent thousands of letters to homefolks to come over and live in the new country. Vast crowds came and established big cities and colleges under the supervision of the sailors. Andy and his men drifted about, teaching in many colleges, and at last settled in Oxford, 1848. U. of M. was established, and through varying forms of success they are with us still—even unto 1911. Although they may be aged in years and service, they still promise to keep up their famous network of world events and work for the youth of the Southland. All historians of appreciative history, and those who want the truth about the discovery, please carefully consider the above.

R. H. R.



PHI SIGMA

LITERARY SOCIETY



“On a tall cliff that overlooks the sea, stands the solitary figure of a man.”

Phi Sigma Literary Society



B. L. Coulter



J. T. Smith



S. M. Johnson

Presidents of Phi Sigma 1910-1911

OFFICERS FIRST TERM.

B. L. Coulter.....	President
Malcolm Guess	Vice-President
J. H. McLean.....	Secretary
M. F. Pierce.....	Treasurer
J. Winter	Critic
Forrest Cooper	Reporter
W. L. Brown.....	Chaplain
D. Doxey	Censor
S. Rayburn	Doorkeeper

OFFICERS SECOND TERM.

J. T. Smith.....	President
L. F. Sumrall.....	Vice-President
L. A. W. Adams.....	Secretary
M. F. Pierce.....	Treasurer
J. M. Montgomery.....	Chaplain
J. E. Stanford.....	Censor
A. B. Schaubert.....	Critic
C. S. Longino.....	Reporter
B. L. Coulter.....	Doorkeeper

OFFICERS THIRD TERM.

S. M. Johnson.....	President
C. Trotter	Vice-President
J. Winter	Secretary
M. F. Pierce.....	Treasurer
W. R. Hunt.....	Chaplain
C. M. Kent.....	Censor
A. B. Schaubert.....	Critic
J. T. Smith.....	Doorkeeper

Mottoes

Φ. Ψ.—φιλοσ Σκέψαι—"Lovers of Wisdom."

C. L. S. V. E. N.—Causa laetæd sed vis est notissima—"The reason is hidden but the force appears."

Members of Phi Sigma



Adams, L. A. W.	Gibson, J. E.	Pickering, H. D.
Allen, J. W.	Haralson, M. F.	Pierce, M. F.
Cooper, F. G.	Hunt, E. J.	Rowls, F. E.
Coulter, B. L.	James, J. P.	Smith, J. T.
Doxey, W.	Johnson, S. M.	Sumrall, L. F.
Blackwell, M. G.	Kent, C. M.	West, R. S.
Broom, W. L.	Leftwich, J. G.	Williams, J. R.
Brown, R. S.	Lindsey, R.	White, J. P.
Carter, E. B.	Lacy, W. W.	Rayburn, S. B.
Colbert, J.	Longino, C. S.	Quinn, G. A.
Coleman, E. F.	Guy, T. A.	Stein, R.
Flourney, R.	McLean, J. H.	Brelaud, J. J.
Garner, E.	McClellan, J. J.	Pate, H. O.
Guyton, D. E.	Maxell, V. W.	Hayes, W. L.
Grissom, B. R.	Moore, W. H.	Reed, R. H.
Guess, R. M.	Montgomery, J. M.	Klein, H. E.
Hardy, J. L.	Rubel, M. F.	Russell, J. C.
Chandler, L. T.	Duggins, P. E.	Adams, E. J.
Guyton, B. E.	Stanford, J. E.	Ard, M.



PHI SIGMA LITERARY SOCIETY

History of Phi Sigma Literary Society



During the first two years of the University's existence, the need of an outlet for literary endeavor was supplied by the ΦKB Literary Society, which, however, passed from University history and was supplanted by the society which has since been one of the leading literary features of the institution. In its halls have sounded the voices of men who have won fame at the bar, on the bench, in the pulpit and in the halls of Congress.

On the 5th day of May, 1849, at early candle light, the ΦKB Society met for the last time. The President called the house to order, and the society began its regular business. A committee appointed to draft a new constitution and by-laws and prepare a suitable mode of initiation, was heard and their work adopted unanimously. A motion was then heard to change the name of the society. The new name, Phi Sigma Philo-Stephanie, signifying lovers of distinction, met ready approval. Only the motto of the old society remained: *Causa laetetur sed vis est notissima* ("The cause lies concealed, but the force appears"). For the selection of a badge, a committee was appointed and reported at the next meeting. Their suggestion was adopted, and the hollow Isosceles triangle inscribed with the initial letters of the motto and $\Phi \Sigma V. M.$ became the badge of the society. Soon after the organization of the society appeared the first issue of the $\Phi \Sigma$ magazine, a work with which no campus publication has since compared. Into it were thrown the combined interests of all the members, and to it they gave their time and money. An excellent library owned by the society supplied a source of material for all literary work. Those members assigned the duty of writing essays and debates and securing declamations were never at a loss for subject matter. In case of neglected duty a fine of 25 cents was imposed and doubled at the next meeting if the member was not prepared. The order preserved surpassed that of the class room. Fines were readily imposed on members guilty of gross inattention, crossing their legs, leaning back in their chairs and putting their feet on the seat in front of them. The interest at this time was not only manifested by a majority of the students, but also by the professors and the townspeople of Oxford. It became the custom of the society to elect an anniver-

sarian to represent it on its anniversary day. These were gala days on the campus and in town. On such occasions the society members, wearing their gold badges, rosettes of red and blue ribbon, the society colors, and broad sashes across the left shoulder, together with the faculty, led by the Chancellor, marched under waving banners to one of the town churches, where the exercises were held. The church was decorated by a committee appointed for that purpose, and was always taxed to its fullest capacity.

In July, 1861, $\Phi \Sigma$ held its last ante-bellum meeting, donated \$125 to the University Grays and adjourned sine die. Several of its members soon joined the University Grays. Few of $\Phi \Sigma$ followers survived the ravages of the devastating war, yet on October 7th, 1865, a nucleus met in one of the class rooms to gather the scattered possessions of $\Phi \Sigma$ and to add to its already brilliant list the names of many sanguine and enthusiastic youths. The efforts of these loyal members soon restored order from chaos, and gave to $\Phi \Sigma$ its former symmetry and beauty. The next twenty years of its record rivals the unexcelled accomplishments before the war. The livest questions were discussed with intense interest by the members, the chair rendering decisions subject to the substantiation of the house. Anniversary elections were carefully planned long before the election day, and the position of anniversarian was jealously coveted by all candidates, who contended every foot of ground for the place. Quite noticeable toward the latter part of this period was the political skill and ability to wield the "Big Stick," shown by our present Chancellor, in gaining this honor in the face of furious competition. The interest in these elections became so intense, causing loss of time by the students, that the faculty required each man desiring the position to read competitive papers before a committee.

For a few years following this period of high efficiency, a depression in interest showed itself, due to the new and divided interests of the student body, resulting in estrangement from the society. The membership fell away materially, the hall was cut to half its original size, and the library was sold. Diplomas were no longer given as they had been, and much of the interest in anniversary exercises was lost. Yet the $\Phi \Sigma$ spirit was in no way daunted by a cloudy sky. It remained to excel, as it had always done. In the present day the same indomitable perseverance, filial affection and love of truth and honor dominated its members. From $\Phi \Sigma$'s hall have gone men like Chief Justice Whitfield, Senator Money, Senator Bailey and the beloved Bishop Galloway. Her future is full of promise, and judging by the past, her sons of today will be the masters of tomorrow.

HERMEAN



LITERARY SOCIETY

Hermean Literary Society



D. H. Glass.



J. A. Simmons.



W. E. Thompson.

Presidents of Hermean 1910-'11

Officers

FIRST TERM.

D. H. Glass.....President
 J. A. Simmons.....Vice-President
 M. M. Morgan.....Secretary
 W. E. Thompson.....Censor
 E. L. Therrell.....Treasurer
 Littleton Upshur.....Critic
 S. N. Ayers.....Reporter
 J. G. Bridges.....Chaplain
 M. E. White.....Doorkeeper

SECOND TERM.

J. A. Simmons.....President
 J. G. Bridges.....Vice-President
 S. N. Ayres.....Secretary
 J. W. Bennett.....Censor
 T. D. Jones.....Reporter
 W. E. Thompson.....Chaplain
 Littleton Upshur.....Critic
 E. L. Therrell.....Treasurer
 D. H. Glass.....Doorkeeper

THIRD TERM.

W. E. Thompson.....President
 J. W. Bennett.....Vice-President
 M. E. White.....Secretary
 C. C. Cordill.....Censor
 D. A. Hill.....Chaplain
 J. G. Bridges.....Critic
 T. D. Jones.....Reporter
 E. L. Therrell.....Treasurer
 J. A. Simmons.....Doorkeeper

Members of Hermean Literary Society



Ayers, S. N.

Batson, T. T.

Boyett, W. G.

Buckley, J. E.

Bridges, J. G.

Cordill, C. C.

Crowley, D. E.

Day, Icey

DuBose, W. B.

Ford, W. S.

Ford, P. E.

Fernandez, J. R.

Glass, D. H.

Gautier, H. W.

Hill, D. A.

Johnson, H. G.

Jones, T. D.

Magee, S.

McSwain, C. A.

Mohler, J. E.

Morgan, M. M.

Myers, L. D.

Simmons, J. A.

Therrell, E. L.

Thompson, W. E.

Upshur, L.

White, M. E.

Wilson, J. W.

Bennett, J. W.

Griffin, C. M.



HERMEAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

History of Hermean Society



In the year 1848, the very dawn of the University of Mississippi, Hermean Society was organized and has since, excepting a few years during the sixties, existed as one of the most important and essential auxiliaries of the University. At an earlier date the need of the literary society was recognized, since the character and value of training received in such an organization develops the young mind in a way that no other department can. Therefore, Hermean started with the University and has kept pace with her in ensuing years.

Hermean goes to mythology to find her name, and there selects Hermes, the Greek god of cunning, messenger, wit and oratory, and becomes the namesake of him. Hermes has dealt liberally with his namesake, and has sent from Hermean halls orators who have distinguished themselves in the college chair, in the pulpit, at the bar, on the bench, and in the halls of Congress. The purpose of this organization—the improvement and development of its members in declamation, debate, extemporaneous speaking, parliamentary drill and public speaking—has resulted in quite satisfactory returns. Hermean has always encouraged public speaking and the development of oratorical powers. As a stimulus she has given each year of her existence two medals to the two successful contestants of the Freshmen class in a declamation contest held annually. A medal is awarded the successful competitor of the Junior contest on Hermean Day, and a medal is also awarded the winners of the Senior debate on Commencement Day.

Before the great Civil War, the members of Hermean assembled every Saturday morning in the chapel building, which was donated to Hermean and Phi Sigma, and rendered a program. During the suspension of the University exercises in the sixties, the chapel building, including Hermean hall, were used as a hospital for the Confederate soldiers. After four years of struggle, destruction and dilapidation in our once beautiful Southland, the University again resumed its exercises, and Hermean Society assembled in class rooms to conduct its exercises, since the hall had been used as a hospital and was not in condition to be used.

Immediately after the war the halls of the University were filled with a class

of students never before seen in any American college. Perhaps half of the young men had served in the Confederate army. The efforts put forth and influence felt while here resulted in the development of a type of manly character and power which cannot be equaled by the records of any other American college. Perhaps this influence was due as much to the literary society as to any other college auxiliary, since some of the most momentous questions of the day were discussed by men who have since ranked among the greatest Mississippians. It meant something to be a Hermean, and all students of the University who were not members of the Phi Sigma were members of Hermean. This society during these early years edited a magazine which has not been surpassed nor equaled by any published since. She had a library of her own. She also conferred diplomas written in Latin upon her deserving members.

Finally, other organizations detracted the interest of her men. Her membership began to wane, her library was sold, part of her hall cut up into other rooms and she discontinued conferring diplomas.

In recent years her membership has not been so large as in former years, but she has made a persistent effort to maintain her standard. The quality of her work has been good. Until the more recent years Hermean Day was one of the holidays that received the richest celebration. To be the anniversarian of Hermean was considered one of the greatest honors in the gift of the University students. On Hermean Day it was formerly the custom for the faculty and the student body, headed by a brass band, to march under floating banners to one of the churches or the courthouse of Oxford to witness the anniversary exercises. Here a program was rendered which was worthy of all cheers and applause from the overflowing numbers who filled the building to its utmost capacity. In recent times anniversary exercises have been conducted on the campus, and have been accompanied in some instances by a banquet.

The work of the society for this year has been unusually good, considering the circumstances. The interest, enthusiasm and good fellowship existing among the members has been quite noticeable. Hermean has engaged in one inter-society debate and united with Phi Sigma in establishing a students' congress.

What Hermean has done and is now doing suggest greater things that she will do in the future. We have sent men from her halls who have held some of the most prominent and distinguishing positions of our grand republic, and we believe that Hermean is now composed of that kind of material that will some day, in the promising future, win laurels in the halls of fame.

Students' Congress



DENMAN
Speaker



SIMMONS
Leader Hermeantic Party



SCHAUBER
Leader Phi Sigma Party

Officers of Students' Congress



Speaker—R. Denman, of the Phi Sigma.

Clerk—D. E. Glass, of the Democratic.

Reporter—J. G. Bridges, of the Democratic.

Sergeant-at-Arms—M. Guess, of the Phi Sigma.

Committees



Ways and Means—S. M. Johnston, B. L. Coulter, Ayres, Wilson, Maxwell.

Credentials—J. T. Smith, Forrest Cooper, Sumrall, Cordill, Day.

Rules—T. D. Jones, Joe Simmons, B. S. Guyton, Jinkens, E. B. Carter.

Program—Littleton Upshur, D. E. Crawley, David E. Guyton, C. S. Longino, Hosey.

Members Students' Congress



Adams, L. A. W.	Maxell, V. W.	Bridges, J. G.
Allen, J. W.	Moore, W. H.	Cordill, C. C.
Cooper, F. G.	Montgomery, J. M.	Crowley, D. E.
Coulter, B. L.	Pickering, H. D.	Day, Icey
Doxey, W.	Pierce, M. F.	Duggins, P. E.
Blackwell, M. G.	West, A. S.	DuBose, W. B.
Broom, W. L.	Williams, J. R.	Ford, W. S.
Brown, R. S.	White, J. P.	Ford, P. E.
Carter, E. B.	Rayburn, S.	Fernandez, J. R.
Colbert, J.	Quinn, T. A.	Glass, D. H.
Coleman, E. F.	Stein, R.	Gautier, H. W.
Flourney, R.	Breland, —	Hill, D. A.
Garner, E.	Pate, H. O.	Rowls, F. E.
Guyton, D. E.	Hayes, W. L.	Smith, J. T.
Grisson, B. R.	Reed, R. H.	Sumrall, L. F.
Guess, R. M.	Klein, H. E.	Johnson, H. G.
Gibson, J. E.	Hardy, J. L.	Jones, T. D.
Haralson, M. F.	Chandler, L. T.	Magee, S.
Hunt, E. J.	Guyton, B. E.	McSwain, C. A.
James, J. P.	Rubel, M. F.	Mohler, J. E.
Johnson, S. M.	Stanford, J. E.	Morgan, M. M.
Kent, C. M.	Russell, J. C.	Myers, L. D.
Leftwich, J. G.	Adams, E. J.	Simmons, J. A.
Lindsey, R.	Ard, M.	Therrell, E. L.
Laey, W. W.	Ayers, S. N.	Thompson, W. E.
Longino, G.	Batson, T. T.	Upshur, I.
Guy, T. A.	Bogett, W. G.	White, M. E.
McLean, J. H.	Boyett, W. G.	Wilson, J. W.
McClellan, J. J.	Buckley, J. E.	Bennett, J. W.
		Griffin, C. M.

History of Students' Congress



The Students' Congress at the University of Mississippi is one of the very few organizations of its kind in existence. There is one at Oxford, England, one at the University of Virginia, and with probably one or two exceptions, these are the only ones yet organized.

During the second term of the session of 1910-'11 the members of the two literary societies, the Phi Sigma and the Hermean, organized a Students' Congress, which is to be conducted on the plan of the Congress of the United States. Only bona fide members of one of the literary societies or the Blackstone Club may become members of this congress. The members of each society represent a political party, the Phi Sigma adopting the name Phi Sigma party, and the Hermean the name Democratic party.

This congress meets once a month, and although it is composed exclusively of the members of the societies, it is not intended to take the place of the societies, nor in any way discredit their work, but rather to stimulate them, in that it fills a gap which the societies cannot cover. In this congress bills which are of interest to the State Legislature, and more particularly the Congress of the United States, are discussed. Besides furnishing an excellent aid to keeping posted on current questions, it is almost an ideal way of becoming familiar with parliamentary usage and the rules which govern a legislative body. It is amusing to see the minority party introduce a bill, only to be voted down by the majority party, and, on the other hand, it is equally amusing to see a bill introduced from the majority party, to be killed or action held off indefinitely by the tactics of the minority party.

In this organization are men who are already aspirants to county and State offices, and who knows but that through this congress men are being trained who will in the future fill not only the higher State offices, but also the highest and most desired United States offices?

Debating Council



Mississippi Team vs. Louisiana



DENMAN



SCHAUBER



J. C. JOHNSON

Mississippi Team vs. Texas



GUY



ADAMS

The Debating League of Southern State Universities



Knowing the great value of intercollegiate debate for the development of the highest qualities of college men, and endeavoring to answer the demand among our students for such exercise, Professor John C. Johnson, of the Department of Oratory, began two years ago an extensive correspondence with other institutions in regard to the work.

To several—Cornell, Chicago, Michigan, Virginia, the University of the South, and Vanderbilt—he addressed letters, asking for suggestions as to the best methods of organizing and conducting intercollegiate debates. From all these he received full and helpful answers. He then organized the Intercollegiate Debating Council of the University. His next step was the addressing of letters to several Southern institutions, inviting them to join Mississippi in the formation of a Southern Intercollegiate Debating League. But since all those addressed had full schedules, nothing further could be done at that time.

This year correspondence was resumed, with many delays and disappointments, but with the ultimate result that the Universities of Louisiana, Arkansas, Tennessee, Texas and Mississippi have formed “The Debating League of Southern State Universities.”

Under the constitution of this league all the institutions debate the same question on the same night—the Friday after the second Monday in April. Each institution trains two teams, an affirmative and a negative, the affirmative to remain at

home and meet a visiting negative, the negative to visit another institution in order to meet the affirmative there.

The question for this year's debate is: "Resolved, That the system of direct legislation known as initiative and referendum should be generally adopted by the several States."

Upon this question our affirmative team meets Texas' negative here, and our negative meets Louisiana's affirmative in Baton Rouge.

Our representatives are: Affirmative, Messrs. T. A. Guy and L. A. W. Adams; negative, Messrs. R. Denman and A. B. Schaubert.

Whether our victories be many or few, we feel that the League is an extremely important auxiliary to the University work, for it will require intensive studies of public questions, it will give to our students practical preparation for their subsequent participation in affairs, and it will cultivate relations of cordial friendship and mutual helpfulness among the members of the organization.

Ich Bin Dein



In tempus old a hero lived,
Qui loved puellas deux;
He no pourat pas quite to say
Which one amabat mieux.

Dit-il lin-meme un beau matin
"Non possum both avair,
Led si address Amanda Amu,
Then Kate and I have war.

Amanda habet argent coin,
Led Kate has aureas curls;
Et both sunt very agathae,
Et quite formoso girls."

Enfin the youthful authropos,
Philoun the duo maids,
Resolved, proponere ad Kate
Devaut cet evening shades.

Procedens then to Kate's domo,
Il trouve Amanda there,
Kai vuite forgot his late resolves,
Both sunt so goodly fair.

Led smiling on the new tapis,
Between puellas twain,
Colpit to tell his love a Kate
Dans un poetique strain.

Mais glancing ever et anon
At fair Amanda's eyes,
Illae non possunt dicere
Pro which he meant his sighs.

Each virgo heard the demi-vow
With cheeks as rouge as wine,
And off'ring each a mlk-white hand,
Both whispered, "Ich bin dein."



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Y. M. C. A. CABINET

The Young Men's Christian Association



The Young Men's Christian Association is the only organization at the University that has for its sole purpose the upbuilding of the moral and the religious life. Its motto, "Spirit, mind, body," means that God meant a man to be a whole man, symmetrical in every way, and a few years ago the Young Men's Christian Association meant only a prayer meeting. At present, without placing less emphasis on the power of prayer, it has become a means whereby practically any student in school may find an opportunity to serve his fellowmen and be true to God. The Association seeks to develop a strong, virile type of Christianity, the faith, tenderness and unselfishness of the Master Man, combined with the prowess of the athlete. To men who wish to give their lives to such service and ideals it extends an open hand. There is no place here for weaklings, unless they take the opportunity to become strong. Active membership is open to all men of the faculty and student body who are members of some evangelical church. Others may become associate members. Only active members may vote and hold office. The officers consist of a President, Vice-President, Recording Secretary and Treasurer. In addition, special chairmen are appointed, who have general charge over the following committees: Religious Meetings, Mission Study, Bible Study, Extension, Boys' Work, Visiting, Membership, Social and Finance. College men get good from the Association in proportion to the time and the interest they place in the work. If this organization does not make life purer and better, and the University a better place in which to live, it misses the mark.



Y. W. C. A.



Y. W. C. A. CABINET

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STUDENTS' HONOR COUNCIL

Musically Modern



It was "Indian Summer," and a beautiful "Rainbow" was gracefully hovering over "San Antonio." "Silver Bell," "The Pride of the Prairie," sat in a "Mossy Dell" with a "Sweet Bunch of Daisies" pinned neatly in her hair. She was a typical maid of the "Wild West," and as she sat there humming "That Spooky Rag," "The Falling Leaves" and the "Murmuring Rivulet" gleefully whistled the "Spinning Song." The last "Sunbeam" was gone, and when the golden "Sunset" had bowed its recognition to "The Star of the West," "Silver Bell" was sitting "In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree" wrapped "In Meditation by Moonlight."

"Broncho Bob," riding the "Western Flyer," and the "Santa Fe" loudly called "Stop, Stop, Stop," and with a "Hoop-la" he hastened down "Hot Tamale Alley" to consult "Dr. Wiggle Waggle" about a bad case of "Casey Jones." It was pronounced a mixture of "Angle-Worm Wiggle" and "Cubanola Glide," and "Broncho Bob," being "Mistaken" in his idea of diseases, thought it "Perfectly Terrible" to be afflicted so ungenerously. The doctor asked for his fee, and the best the boy could do was to sing "I'll Think It Over Carefully" and "When My Ship Comes Home" I'll call around. With a "Yip-I-Addy-I-Ay" and "Over the Hills and Far Away" he left the doctor dolefully grunting "That's Gratitude" from a "Stingy Kid."

In his "Race for a Wife," "Broncho Bob" had many troubles, but this being "Moving Day" with him, he wandered out into the country in an "I Don't Care" frame of mind. Strolling "In the Gloaming" and watching a "Redbird" flit hither and thither in the "Starlight," he met "Silver Bell" in the "Garden of Roses" under "The Yum Yum Tree." In such a place was a "Pienie for Two," and her heart going "Pitter Patter," she advanced to meet him with the "Cook Book of Love" in her hand. Stumbling over "The Old Oaken Bucket," and being assured that "Daisies Won't Tell," he began his salutation like the "Stammering Kid." All that he could say was "I'm Just Pinin' for You," and as they engaged in mind reading for a few seconds, both blushed like "Sweet Red Roses" when she said, "Cutey, Tell Me Who Tied Your Tie?" Silently they walked along a "Shady Dell" where the "Lily" and the "Nareissus" grew in the "Summer Breeze." The psychological moment had come. "Cupid's Capture" of the happy couple was made, and after his "Golden Arrow"

was withdrawn during the lull of "Sweet Suspense," the culmination of the modern *seance* came when the "Evening Shadows" settled upon the country "Where the Silvery Colorado Wends Its Way."

On the next visit it was "Dearie," "Name the Happy Day," and she selecting the twenty-fifth of "September" for the wedding, he was "Satisfied." Their home was to be in "In a Shady Bungalow," and "As Long as the World Goes Round" she was to be "The Queen of the Ranch." In the meantime they lived in the "Garden of Dreams," with "Cupid's Telephone" doing continual service, until the "Marriage Bells" began to peal forth its message for better or for worse.

In striking array the attendants were paired off, all ready to march, when "Noisy Bill" pumped out the first notes of the "Wedding March." Leading the procession down the aisle were "Sliding Jim" and "Polly Prim," followed by "Red Head" and "Red Wing," "Pony Boy" and "Cheyenne," "Hickory Bill" and "Arrah Wanna," "Peter Piper" and "Ida-Ho," "Hiawatha" and "Minnehaha." Then came "Broncho Bob" and "Silver Bell." The ceremony said by "Parson Spencer," they left to spend "An Eve at Mrs. Clancy's Boarding House." For supper they had "Peaches and Cream," and by "Sunrise" the next day they were "Out in an Automobile," with "Old Black Joe" as the chauffeur, rolling on to "Home, Sweet Home."

"Hannah" did the cooking, and "Abraham Jefferson Washington Lee" was the errand boy. It was "Going Some" to have these servants, but according to "Parson Jones' Three Reasons," the money question looked small in the beginning.

"There's a Reason" for everything—the "Afterwards" invariably comes, and before many moons the once happy couple needed "Consolation" and "Sympathy." Fussing over trivial matters, he began to sing "The Party That Wrote Home, Sweet Home, Never Was a Married Man," and with both of them the "Never Again" determination pervaded the whole conjugal atmosphere. He dined out and became "Afraid to Come Home in the Dark," even "By the Light of the Silvery Moon." She joined the "Suffragette Brigade" and "It Looks Like a Big Night Tonight" when they wind up their abusive vocabularies and turn on steam.

It proved to be their "Fatal Wedding," for she found out that he was the "Man With Three Wives," and he heard of her family going bankrupt. With sinking spirits they hummed "No Wedding Bells for Me," and "On My Way to Reno" they went to get the document, so they could "Live Happily Ever After," and also to sing with full force in a few days that familiar ditty, "I'm Just Crazy to Marry Again."

R. H. R.



College Yells



BOOMALACKA YELL.

Boomalacka, Boomalacka, wow, wow,
wow.

Chickalacka, Chickalacka, chow, chow,
chow.

Boomalacka, Chickalacka, wah, who,
wah,

Mississippi, Mississippi, 'rah, 'rah 'rah!

Hey, Reuben, 'rah; Hey, Reuben, 'rah!
Rubberneck, gee, Beck; Sis, Boom,
Bah.

Oski, Wow, Wow, Skinney, Wow, Wow,
Mississippi, Mississippi, WOW.

OXFORD 'RAH YELL.

Oxford, 'rah, Oxford, rah, 'Varsity,
'Varsity, 'rah, 'rah, 'rah.

Oxford, 'rah, Oxford, rah, 'Varsity,
'Varsity, 'rah, 'rah, 'rah.

Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, 'rah,

Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, 'rah, MIS-
SISSIPPI.

Razzle dazzle, hobble gobble, sis, boom,
bah;

Mississippi, Mississippi, 'rah, 'rah, 'rah.

U. M., 'rah! U. M., 'rah! U. M.
Tiger, sis, boom, bah.

Songs



Tune: "Maryland, My Maryland."

O, 'Varsity of great renown, Mississippi U. of M.,
'Twas founded in a Southern town, Mississippi, U. of M.
Its men are found in East and West,
Its lore and learning are the best,
And every man can stand the test,
Mississippi U. of M.

CHORUS.

O, U. of M., thy sons are we,
And faithful may we ever be,
Our hearts, our hopes, our joys are thine,
Mississippi U. of M.

The ties that bind us to thy fame,
Mississippi U. of M.
Will keep us from deceit and shame,
Mississippi U. of M.
Thy stalwart sons will ever strive,
To keep thy name and creed alive,
And look to thee with joy and pride,
Mississippi U. of M.

Tune: "Waltz Me Around Again, Willie."

Shove them around again, M. U., around, around, around.
Up again, down again, now for a five or ten,
O, keep them sweeping the ground.
Our comrades they never will sanction defeat,
So, boys, we must sweep them clear off of their feet.
So shove them around again, M. U., around, around, around.

Tune: "Grand Old Flag."

We've a team so true, and a flag red and blue,
Which ever in victory shall wave,
Of men so rare, we've to dare,
To follow a leader so brave.
Every heart beats true for the red and the blue,
And the victories our players have won;
Should auld acquaintance be forgot?
Keep your eye on the red and the blue.

Tune: "Good Old Summertime."

In the good old baseball time, in the good old baseball time,
Strike them and throw them out, and hit them down the line;
We'll get on base and then steal home, and that's a very good sign,
That we're the Southern champions, in the good old summertime.

RAMBLE SONG.

They had never seen a lively time in quaint old Jackson town
Until the boys from U. of M. dropped in to ramble 'round;
At first the boys from Starkville thought that they would win the day,
But when they had played a down or two we taught them to relay.

CHORUS.

Well, didn't we ramble? We rambled, we rambled through the line
Of A. & M. every time. O, didn't we ramble? We rambled.
The way we beat that football game was fine. Rah, Rah!

Foot-Ball



Coach STAUFFER



Catpain McCALL



AUSTIN



THE ELEVEN.

Foot Ball Team and Statistics



Name.	Home.	Weight.	Height.	Age.	Years on Team
Sam Hathorn, L. E. . . .	Columbia, Miss.	150	5 ft. 7 in.	20	2
Fred S. Carter, L. T. . .	Tie Plant, Miss.	200	6 ft.	23	2
John B. Causey, L. G. . .	Berwick, Miss.	188	5 ft. 11 in.	23	2
John C. Adams, C. . . .	Kosciusko, Miss.	180	6 ft. 1 in.	23	2
Henry L. Cohn, R. G. . . .	Lorman, Miss.	200	5 ft. 10 in.	21	2
Earle Kinnebrew, R. T. . . .	Homer, La.	190	6 ft. 1 in.	21	2
By Walton, R. E.	Philadelphia, Pa.	180	6 ft.	23	1
Kennith Haxton, Q. B. . .	Greenville, Miss.	165	6 ft.	18	2
Frank L. Shields, L. H. B.	Jackson, Miss.	160	6 ft.	19	1
J. W. McCall, R. H. B.	Summerland, Miss.	165	5 ft. 10 in.	25	3
A. Church Lee, F. B. . . .	Jackson, Miss.	170	5 ft. 11 in.	22	3

Substitutes—Steve Mitchell, R. H. B.; Chuck Trotter, L. H. B.; Alex Poe, Q. B.; T. G. Cleveland, L. E.

Season's Foot Ball Record



Oct. 1st., Campus, Mississippi 10, Memphis High 0.

Oct. 5th., Campus, Mississippi 2, University of Memphis 0.

Oct. 13th., New Orleans, Mississippi 16, Tulane 0.

Oct. 21st., Clinton, Mississippi 24, Mississippi College 0.

Oct. 29th., Nashville, Mississippi 2, Vanderbilt 9.

Nov. 5th., Greenville, Mississippi 16, Alabama 0.

Nov. 12th., Memphis, Mississippi 44, University of Memphis 0.

Nov. 24th., at Jackson, Mississippi 30, Mississippi A. & M. 0.

Southern Intercollegiate Athletic Association



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O. V. AUSTIN.....Football Manager

M. F. PIERCE.....Basket Ball Manager



BOARD OF CONTROL

Foot Ball Scrubs



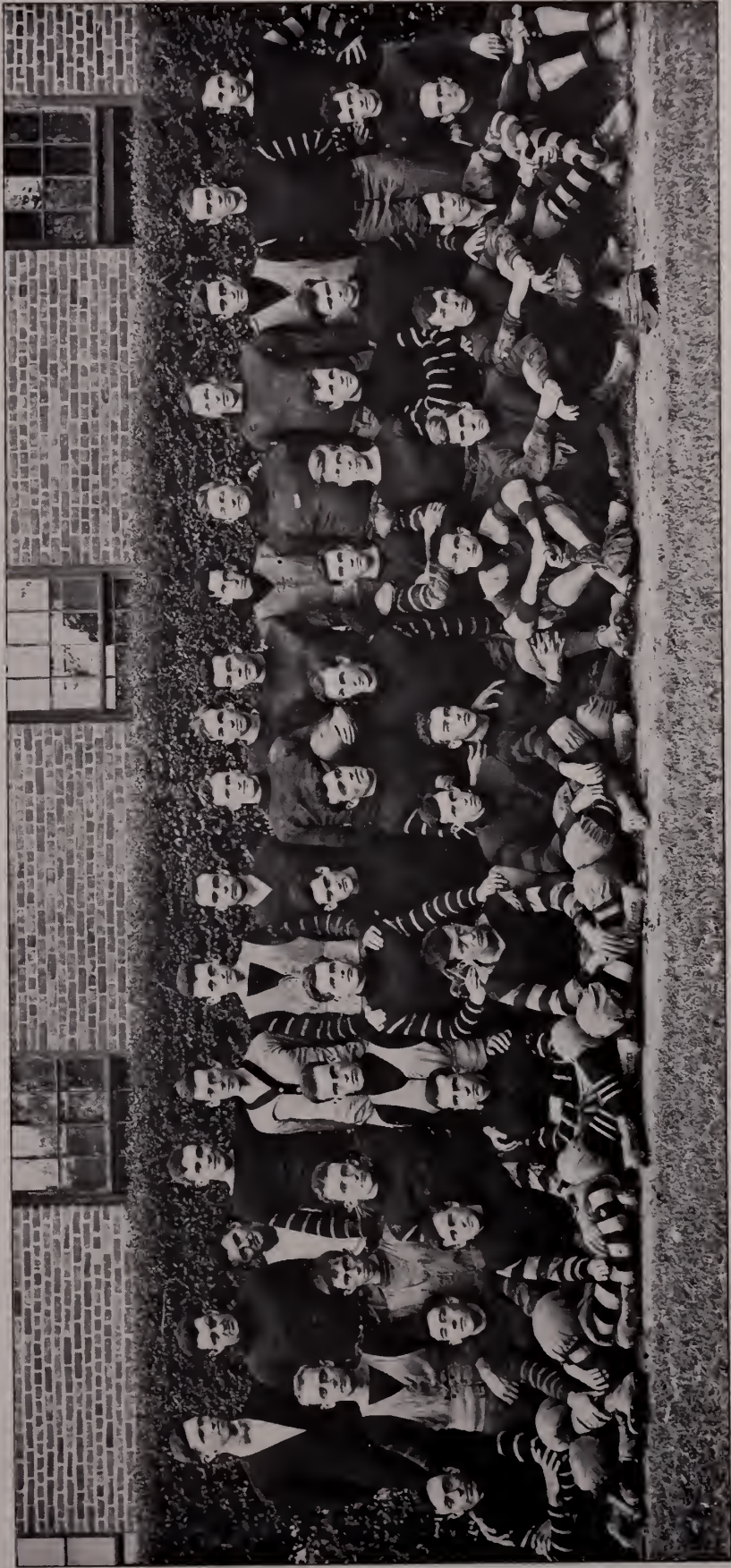
Eber WilderCaptain
Wilson BeanManager

Team

Vandevere.....Left End	Ventress and Broyles....Right Tackle
F. McCall.....Left Tackle	Turley.....Right End
King.....Left Guard	RandolphQuarterback
WilderCenter	Cahall.....Left Halfback
Myers.....Right Guard	Alexander, Leftwich...Right Halfback
BatsonFullback	

GAMES PLAYED.

University Scrubs 9, Memphis High 5.
University Scrubs 10, A. & M. Scrubs



FOOT BALL SQUAD

The Place of Athletics In a College Man's Life



We often hear it said of a man that he is an all around college man. When we think seriously as to just what it means to be an all around college man, we find that it carries with it a great deal, probably more than we sometimes appreciate to the fullest extent. But whatsoever be the true significance of the term "all around college man," leave out of the category of his characteristics what we may, one thing is never left out, and that is his athletics. A man is never considered an all around college man who takes no interest in athletics. Athletics seem to play the most important part in his make-up.

With these facts before us, let us see just what place athletics really does occupy in the average man's life. Does it really have a place in the average college man's life? Does a man have to go out on the field and take part in the wrangle and tumble of the game? To the first we say yes; to the second we say not at all. There are two classes of athletic men, and most college men belong to one or the other class. There are those who take actual part in the physical exercise, and those who take an active interest in most all which pertains to athletics except the physical exercise. Although the first class deserve most credit for what is done, neither could be successful without the other. Without the men who wear the uniforms and fight the battles on the field, nothing could be accomplished and equally as well without the active support of the men on the out ranks, athletics, in the true acceptance of the term, would be a failure.

Regard it as we may, athletics has its place, and one which no other activity can occupy in practically every college man's life.

Basket Ball.



BASKET BALL TEAM.

Austin.....	L. F.
Pounds	R. F.
Walton	C.
Shields	L. G.
Tucker	R. F.
Martin	L. F.
Cahall	R. G.

Coach—E. R. Hibbard.

Captain—W. T. Martin.

Manager—M. F. Pierce.

SEASON'S AVERAGES.

	Games.	Field Goals.	Foul Goals.	Total Points.	Fouls.	Points Per Game.
Austin	10	16	51	143	15	14.3
Pounds	4	14	0	28	3	7.0
Walton	12	41	0	81	26	6.7
Martin	9	23	11	56	30	6.2
Tucker	6	6	0	12	14	2.0
Cahall	11	10	0	20	22	1.9
Shields	11	2	0	4	14	0.4



BASKET BALL TEAM

History of Basket Ball Season



That Basket Ball Team had a trip, believe me. They talked about it before they went and have talked about it ever since they have been back. The only time they didn't talk about it was while it was a reality. Why? Too busy!

Manager Pierce, a man of letters and a lawyer of note, arranged a very interesting schedule for that trip. The team was to leave Oxford on Thursday, February 2, play Laurel Y. M. C. A., Jackson Tigers, Millsaps and L. I. I. and return on February 12th. That's what was to happen—but it didn't.

THIS IS WHAT DID.

The team left Oxford Thursday night, February 2d, bound for Laurel. It arrived in Jackson about 3 a.m. The trip thus far had been very tiresome, because, on account of the presence of Pierce, there had been a great deal of monkey business, and no one had slept. From 3 a.m. to 6 a.m. the boys tried the chairs in the lobbies of the different hotels and then left Jackson for Saratoga. The rising sun touched off the logging scenes which were new to most of the boys, especially the "Yanks," and from that time on there was as much basket ball team out of the train as the train's little windows would permit. At Saratoga the team boarded a G. & S. I. for Laurel, where they arrived at 11 a.m. Friday morning, after having run safely through the far-famed Sullivan's Hollow. Manager Pierce wrote in a legal hand on the registry book of the Southern Hotel the following names: Abe Martin, Spont Austin, By Walton, Pete Shields, Billy Cahall, Pap Pound, Wm. Tucker, and the book bears those historic names till this day.

It was all Abe could do to keep Billy and By from throwing peanuts to the convicts working in the street, and Grandma Spout had to hold Pap and Pete to keep them from meeting a bunch of rustling skirts, with which the town seemed to abound.

Manager Pierce (we must keep his official tag on him, for you could never tell it by looking at him) in due time announced dinner. By got there first. Every one agreed that it was SOME meal. An extract from the 'Varsity Voice, in speaking of that meal and the others that followed, said: "Billy and By in their glory." Believe

me, everybody was in his glory. By gave as his excuse for being the last one to leave the table that he "ate slowly." We have heard that before.

During the afternoon the team had a practice on the Y. M. C. A. floor just to see what a real indoor court felt like.

At 8 p.m. the Mississippi team took the floor and drew a round of applause from the mixed audience for both their formidable appearance and their new suits, chiefly the latter, for Laurel was proud of her team, and had good cause to be.

The game was a rush from beginning to end. During the latter half of the second round Austin sustained a sprained ankle, and limped around till the end of the period. When time was called, Lawyer Pierce entered upon a difficult mathematical calculation, which as the official score, resulted in a victory for Ole Miss by 27-26.

After the game the team was invited to a high class private dance at the Tallahoma Club. Pete and Billy, being too bashful to dance, shot pool, but By, Abe, Pap and Tucker danced till the band went home. The boys hit the hay at 1 a.m., which was exactly forty-two hours since they had gotten up on Thursday morning. This loss of sleep was a serious handicap at the very beginning of the trip, and its effect was felt throughout the entire tour.

Saturday morning King Pierce announced the receipt of a telegram from the Jackson Tigers. After Mississippi's victory over Laurel, several of the ferocious Tigers felt sick and didn't think they would be in condition to play on Monday and Tuesday. The team received further intelligence of an epidemic in some nearby town, and of the probability of the panic-stricken, who had flown to Laurel, spreading the disease to others in their effort to rid themselves of it.

Laurel, being near the home of Spout and Tucker, was not unfamiliar to them. Tucker claimed to know several of the pretty girls the team had the pleasure of seeing, and to prove it took Billy and By up to a bunch and introduced them around. After that things were pretty. Pap had a carriage with three girls, and Abe and Pete stayed around the piano—at the hotel.

Although things were getting very interesting, the team was anxious to get out of Laurel. It was scared of the plague, called the spotted fever. One man was reported already dead, and the townspeople were thinking of leaving. Handbills appeared on the street during the late afternoon, issued by the mayor and physicians,

denying the false report of the death of "Big Dave, from the Street Carnival," and the contagiousness of the disease. Still, the team was seared.

"Pierce, how soon are we going to leave here?" asked Captain Martin.

"We can't leave till we know where we're going," replied the philosophical reasoner. "I'm trying to get games for Monday and Tuesday, and when I do I'll tell you when we leave."

Abe closed the conversation with "that's an important matter, and it has to be attended to."

That night (Saturday) a crowd of young old Mississippi co-eds. attended the game and made things interesting. In fact, they made it more interesting on the side lines than in the game, for the players continually kept an eye on the fair rooters. Spout, on account of the bad ankle he had received the night before, was forced to stay out of this game, and two yards and a half of Pound filled his corner. The game, after another mathematical struggle, resulted in a victory for Laurel by 25-22.

Sunday morning Manager Pierce announced that a game had been secured with Summerland, and the team would leave at 3 p.m. for that paradise.

At 3 p.m. the train started to steam out of Laurel, with By going a close second up the tracks. Laurel was getting interesting, and the train was leaving altogether too soon for him.

At 4 p.m. Sunday the team was *distributed* among the good pioneers of Summerland, for Summerland had no hotel, and its players had to furnish accommodations to the Ole Miss boys. Billy was quartered so far back in the woods that he only got into *town* once a day.

The boys were in bed two hours after the sun went down and were up again two hours before the sun. After breakfast they met in front of the *town's* store, and then, under the leadership of Joe McCall, brother of Scotchie, went hunting.

In the afternoon Ole Miss had a pretty easy victory, winning by 20-10. Pap Pound filled Austin's place, the latter being out with his sprained ankle, and Tucker refereed the game.

Manager Pierce now presented a telegram, stating that Millsaps cancelled. Mississippi College had just beaten them about 40-5. The manager spent a busy day hunting another town on the map to which to send the team. He decided that the Clark Memorial School at Newton had a court, and he would take them there.

The next afternoon brought another victory to Ole Miss by the score of 39-15. The team then packed into a hay wagon and had a melodious ten-mile moonlight ride through pine forests to a hamlet named Stringer, where they spent the night in a palace (?) hotel.

Stringer faded into the distance at 6 a.m. on Wednesday morning, February 8th, and Newton presented itself. Newton is a nice little town, with a nice little school and a nice little dining room filled with nice little girls. Ask Spout. The Ole Miss team might have felt very comfortable in Newton had there not been an epidemic of measles, as the half-filled dining room proved. One Clark Memorial boy who played the first day was in bed the second with measles, and one that played the second game had been in bed the day before with them. The first game was won by 39-9 and the second game (played on Thursday afternoon) was won by 53-7. In the evening the team tried to have an interview with certain, specified students in the co-ed. parlor, but the influence of King Pierce, the "Newton County Boy," was not quite sufficient to overcome the matron and her rules.

At 3 a.m. Friday morning, February 10th, after a rousing cheer for the co-eds. that they didn't see, the team left for Ruston, La.

Ruston proved very interesting, both athletically and socially. Billy, Tucker and Pap all found a cozy fireplace there.

L. I. I., encouraged by a large crowd and their brass band, played a beautiful game under the intercollegiate rules. The game was fast and exciting, and only had a momentary pause when a big guard poked his little finger in Spout's eye. After an uphill fight, Ole Miss lost by 25-19.

The second game had even more dash than the first, and although Mississippi lost, the score of 15-13 will stand as a bright spot to Mississippians who remember the L. I. I. team of 1911. In both games By at center and Billy and Pete at guards played beautiful ball.

Manager Pierce now contracted a game with Mississippi College at Clinton.

The team left Ruston, La., at 5 p.m. Saturday, and after a very, *very* enjoyable meal on the dining car, landed at the Carroll Hotel in Vicksburg. On Sunday a loyal Alumnus of Ole Miss took the team around the National Park in his automobile.

The team left Vicksburg at 5 p.m. and arrived in Clinton at 6 p.m., where they were entertained at the college dormitories.

In view of the fact that Mississippi College were the champions of the State from the year before, and they had defeated every team they had met in 1911, includ-

ing Millsaps and A. & M., the games to be played with Ole Miss were for the championship.

Ole Miss won the first game by 29-15 and the second by 31-13. These two pretty victories, which brought the championship of the State to the University, were largely due to the wonderful foul throwing of Austin, the clever little forward.

That night the team left Clinton and traveled north to Oxford, where it arrived at 3:30 a.m., February 15, after an 832-mile journey, and with seven victories out of ten games played.

JACKSON TRIP.

The Basket Ball Team, composed of Austin, Walton, McCall, Shields, Cahall, Tucker and Manager Pierce, left Oxford on the morning of February 24th for Jackson, Tenn., where they arrived at 8 a.m.

They were courteously shown around the buildings of the Union University, and then had a short practice in the Y. M. C. A. gym.

In the evening the Ole Miss team met the strong Union team in the Y. M. C. A. gym., and after a very hard game managed to tally a victorious score of 37-25.

On Saturday night the second game was played, and resulted in a victory of 37-31. It was so fast and rough that several collisions resulted in serious accidents to the players. In the middle of the second half, as a result of an unavoidable collision, Tucker received a cut over the eye, which necessitated three stitches, but he finished playing the game in fine style. After the game the team was tendered an informal reception by some of the young ladies of Jackson. The "spread" put several in their glory.

The team left Jackson on Sunday morning and got back in Oxford in time for church.



BASE BALL



Base Ball



O. V. AUSTIN
Captain



EDGAR MOSS
Coach



R. J. SLAY
Manager

Base Ball



SCHEDULE.

The baseball schedule of Ole Miss has been probably completed for this season. There will be twelve games played on the campus, of which all have prospects of being good. This is the schedule as arranged by Manager Slay:

Memphis High School campus, March 30-31 and April 1.

L. I. I. at Ruston, La., April 6, 7 and 8.

L. S. U. at Baton Rouge, La., April 10, 11 and 12.

Mississippi College, Clinton, April 13, 14 and 15.

Millsaps, Jackson, April 17, 18 and 19.

S. P. U. campus, April 20, 21 and 22.

Cumberland campus, April 27, 28 and 29.

Union University campus, May 4, 5 and 6.

A. & M., Starkville, May 11.

A. & M., Gulfport, May 12 and 13.

TEAM.

Myers	Pitcher
Chandler	Pitcher
McCall	Pitcher
Brown	Pitcher
Miller	Catcher
Tucker	Catcher
Wilson	First Base
Randolph	Second Base
Cahall	Shortstop
Austin	Third Base
Wilburn	Left Fielder
Shields	Center Fielder
McCracken	Right Fielder
Kirkland	Right Fielder



BASEBALL SQUAD

Record of 1910 Base Ball Season



Mississippi	6	6	6
Memphis O'Harrigans	0	3	1
Mississippi	8	10	12
Marion	0	1	4
Mississippi	4	4	7
Mississippi College	2	0	6
Mississippi	1	8	1
L. S. U.	2	5	3
Mississippi	4	4	8
Tulane	0	2	8
Mississippi	3	11	4
S. P. U.	0	3	0
Mississippi	1	1	0
Sewanee	0	0	4
Mississippi	6	5	1
Cumberland	4	7	2
Mississippi	3
Vanderbilt	4
Mississippi	3	12	3
A. & M.	2	3	1



Track.



Track Men.

A. M. Linton, Manager.

Statistics.

120 Yards, High Hurdles—R. A. Barker, first; M. M. Morgan, second.

220 Yards, Low Hurdles, Pole Vault—M. M. Morgan, first; Montgomery, second.

High Jumps—Watts, first; Montgomery, second.

220 Yards—John Knox, first; A. M. Linton, second.

One-Quarter Mile—By Walton, first; A. M. Linton, second.

One-Half Mile—Walton, first; Gresham, second.

One Mile—Gresham, first; Williams, second.

Two Miles—Wayne Allen, W. L. Hays, Morgan.

Shot Put—Barker, first; J. B. Causey, second.

Hammer—Barker, first; By Walton, second.

Discus—Barker, first; John Knox, second.

100 Yards—Barker, first; John Knox, second; Morgan, third.

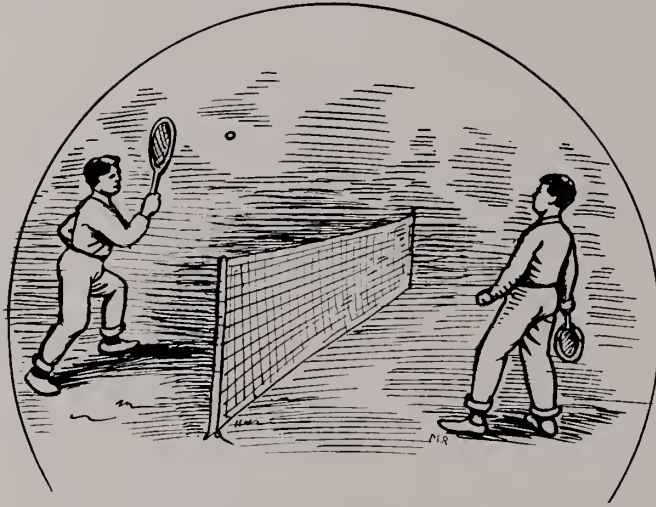
Broad Jump—Barker, first; Watts, second.



BARKER AND WALTON



Tennis



Team for 1909-10—Plant and Ray.

Record 1909-10—Mississippi vs. Mississippi College, 6-4, 6-4.

Manager for 1910-11, W. L. Fuller.

Team for 1910-11—Anderson and Pound.

MEMBERS OF TENNIS CLUB.

Anderson

Pound

Hudson

Stone

J. P. White

Moore

M. E. White

Fuller

Hardy

Richardson

Plant

Chilton

Guyton, B.

Schauber

Rawls

Guy

Williams

R. S. Johnson

Winter

Randolph

Cahall

Lindsay, J.

Lindsay, R.

Longino

Kent

Jones

Wilson

Maxwell

Holmes

Ayres

Hunt

Wearers of the "M"



Fred Carter

Steve Mitchell

Jack Guess

By Walton

Church Lee

Henry Cohn

Chuck Trotter

Red Adams

Earl Kinnebrew

Alex. Poe

Pete Shields

John McCall

Kenneth Haxton

Sam Hathorn

Billy Cahall

Spout Austin

Monk Pierce

Dock Cleveland



PIERCE, Manager Basket Ball.

AUSTIN, Manager Foot Ball.

LANTON, Manager Track.

SLAY, Manager Base Ball.

The Story of the "Jack"



The Royal Road to Knowledge?!!!! Only persons studying Latin + Greek allowed to ride. No damages in case of injury by the docile Looking Jack or in case of failure during severe exams!

Exams!



- E—xasperating essentials, exhaustive examining.
- X—cogitating xtremes, xciting, xcessive xplosions.
- A—ssorted artifices and arduous aggregating.
- M—ultiplacious miseries, mystical mortifications.
- S—emiperspicuous statements, senseless systematizations.

R. H. R.

Casey Jones



Shakespeare has said that a man without an ear for music is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils. Undoubtedly he is correct, but possibly he had in mind some distinguishing classics, or others closely related. Then, too, those who dislike certain kinds of music, the above Shakespearean brain leak is remotely removed from their character.

Consider the unhappy position of Gordon Hall stop-overs. They appreciate music, like to hear it resound through the corridors of the dormitory and want to hear it at the proper time. Nearly every boy in the big building can do a trill, run, retard, staccato or any kind of a jingle on that helpless box-like structure in the lobby. From morn till night that dyspeptic piano is pawed, slammed, slapped and smashed; it roars and thunders, and its internal anatomy, lame and stricken in continual service, is flung unhesitatingly to the winds; it screeches and blunders, and its chords torn from their sockets are hurled into space; it trembles and puffs and the bombardment is only half through; the walls shake; students get nervous and yell "cut it out!" Casey rides on the Santa Fe and the show is over.

Early next morning the operetta is on again. Along comes a sleepy boy to wake Casey Jones for the early morning ride. Another wobbles around and fumbles over a few chords and winds up with the "Cubanola Glide." When one musician finishes his stock of bars and trills, another is right there waiting to unload. As the notes fly about, Casey eats a light breakfast and hurriedly goes for his orders. Somebody wishes he had a girl, and another follows with "I'm Glad I'm a Single Man." Bach, Beethoven and Wagner are unmercifully pounded until the original is criminally murdered. Casey kisses his wife goobye and "Dixie" swells into the walls. The "Grizzly Bear" sniffs the humid atmosphere and goes back in hibernation, while Casey gets his orders to carry No. 6 to Birmingham. The "Wedding March" treads softly into every room, and the "Sunrise" makes its appearance. Gabriel blows his

trumpet and Casey pulls out of the shed. Shades of Paderewski fall jarringly upon the floor, "The Last Rose of Summer" is scattered over the ground, and Casey runs sixty miles an hour. Etudes, preludes, cantos, bassos and tempo-furisos split the air and Casey Jones stops ten minutes for dinner. "By the Light of the Silvery Moon" Casey nears the end of his run. The "Waltz from Faust" makes a plunge over the ivories, and "Annie Laurie" scores a touchdown. Casey eats supper and starts for Memphis. The train glides along until after midnight. Casey sees an obstruction on the track and blows the whistle for brakes. Too late, the whole crew is smashed to death, and with one big earthquake the remains of the piano burst into a thousand shivers and quivers.

Five hours it has to recuperate, for next morning the unquenehable Casey comes to life and history, saered and profane, is again proclaimed to the tired students. Casey has other wrecks, sees the drivers roll to his heart's content, and has many strange ineidents in his merry raece over the hills and valleys. The piano still lives, but promises to give way if Casey must occupy the limelight much longer. To those gifted key pounders, look closely for a hint.

R. H. R.





University Mississippi Magazine

'Varsity Voice

"Ole Miss"

“Ole Miss” Staff



D. E. CRAWLEY



A. B. SCHAUER



J. T. SMITH

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ASSISTANT EDITORS.



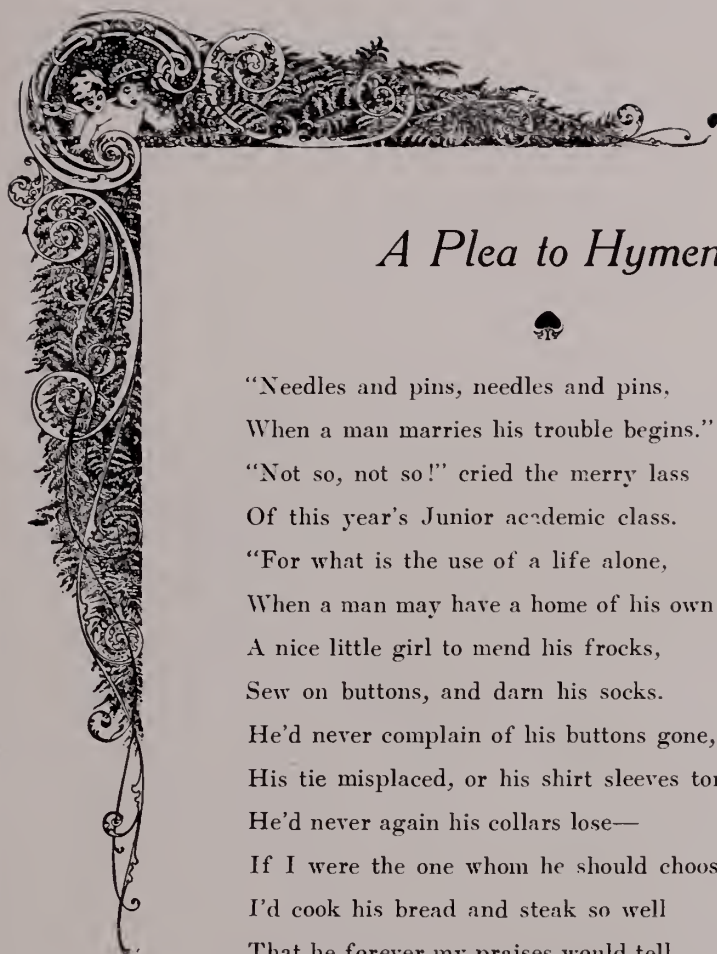
Varsity Voice and Magazine Staff.

First Row—Johnston, Assistant Business Manager Varsity Voice; White, Assistant Business Manager Varsity Voice, Manager Magazine.

Second Row—Guyton, Assitant Editor-in-Chief Magazine; Upshur, Editor-in-Chief Varsity Voice and Magazine; Sims, Reporter Varsity Voice; Coulter, Business Manager Varsity Voice, Assistant Editor of Magazine; Bridges, Assistant Editor of Magazine.

Third Row—Haralson, Assistant Business Manager Varsity Voice; Cooper, Reporter Varsity Voice and Assistant Editor Magazine; Reed, Assistant Editor-in-Chief Varsity Voice,





A Plea to Hymen



"Needles and pins, needles and pins,
When a man marries his trouble begins."
"Not so, not so!" cried the merry lass
Of this year's Junior academic class.
"For what is the use of a life alone,
When a man may have a home of his own?
A nice little girl to mend his frocks,
Sew on buttons, and darn his socks.
He'd never complain of his buttons gone,
His tie misplaced, or his shirt sleeves torn;
He'd never again his collars lose—
If I were the one whom he should choose.
I'd cook his bread and steak so well
That he forever my praises would tell.
As a suffragette I never would pose,
But always docile, and sweet as a rose.
To all the world he could say with pride,
There never was a more dutiful bride.
His mother I'd love with a devotion so rare,
I'd had never an equal—all would declare.
In spite of the proverb, which many believe,
It is not true and many deceives.
So here's to the fates, may they be ever so kind,
And give me a husband, whose affairs I may mind.

SPINSTER, '12.

CO-ED
DEPT.



The Palmist



The first glance at your palm, Claudia, convinces me that you love sweet things, and it is a usual occurrence for you to say every Sunday and Wednesday to your mates: "Gimme your dessert." You also nightly inform them (except Sunday nights) at 8:30: "Don't wake me up, now." You are fond of pleasure and hate responsibility; you are brilliant, but you lack decision of purpose. Many suitors have come and will come, but you will never like any of them enough to tell which one you like best, so you will live and die a spinster. Your declining years will be spent in trying to manage your sister's children.



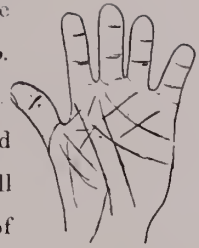
Nellie, your palm shows you to be a girl of the old-fashioned school, modest, dignified and refined. The artistic line is well-defined, and your most pronounced trait is talkativeness. No one would ever think it of you, but it's true. You haven't met Prince Charming yet, but you will, and in June, 1914, you and he will go to Mt. Meadows Inn on your bridal "tower." He will be a doctor, six feet four inches tall, and next to the nicest man in the world.



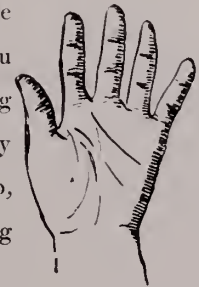
Your past life has been seemingly quiet, but it has developed your character in the way of self-reliance and self-control. You have a strong sense of humor and you are witty. These lines indicate that you have taught school in the country, made benches, tables, blackboards and desks, and whipped unruly pupils. You are ideally fitted for a farmer's wife, only I can't seem to think of a Neshoba or Newton County farmer that is good enough. When The Farmer comes into his own, though, Ruby, the beauty of your face and character will be a delight to him forever.

You are lively; you are nervous; you are quick-tempered; you are bright; you are good-hearted; you are strong; you are full of jokes and pranks. You have a girl friend who is very close to

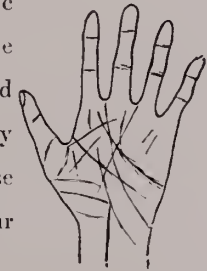
you; you have a big appetite; you have a sense of humor; you have six brothers and several other folks you've met are brothers, too. I don't know what'll happen if you keep on doing that. You always have had a good time and you always will. Evening dresses, and stars and spangles and diamonds and pearls and champagne will be your portion, and you will be a leader in society in the "City of Brotherly Love."



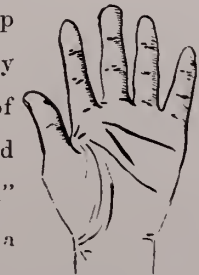
Bettie Lou, boarding house fare agrees with you. You have good health and you study well. Your life has been protected—you are dependent, but if you listen to the proposals of a certain young man you never will have to look out for yourself, because "money is no consideration" with him. I know what you are going to do, but I'm not going to tell. Wait and see for yourself what's going to happen.



You are attractive, Flossie; everybody knows it. You enjoy life in a whole-souled way; you are happy—you never have had cause to be otherwise. You are sympathetic and lovable, courteous and polite, and you have a decided will of your own. You have many lovers, but your mother needn't bother about that trousseau, because you never will love back, "don't you know." You will spend your life coaching basket ball teams.



Elgenia, you are capable and tidy, because you always pick up the Commercial and straighten the chairs down stairs; you are very decided in your opinions and very emphatic in the delivering of them to other people. You write campus letters sometimes and sometimes, most generally, in fact, the salutation is "My Darling." Most folks will be surprised at that, because they think you aren't a bit sentimental. Your lawyers will all pursue their practices, though, and you will become president of a Woman's Rights Club, and you will be largely instrumental in securing universal suffrage in Mississippi.





Lucile, you are too much of a baby to have decided lines in your palm, but there are slight indications. When you learn to drink your coffee without spilling it, when you learn not to lose your suitcase key, when you learn to make 90 in Math., your education will be complete. You will marry a society man, and then you both will "do society" together.



Mildred, you are light-hearted and gay; you have nice manners and a sweet disposition. You are descended from a long line of tailors, but *you* couldn't even embroider a T on your mother's Christmas napkins. You let another girl dream about the boys you go with, which isn't at all wise. My advice is to have such dreams stopped. You will be teacher of Greek in a girls' school until you marry the president, and then you will be the lady principal.



You, Mary Moore, are going to marry the son of a hotel keeper, and you all will inherit the hotel. You will act as porter sometimes and squall out your hotel with great gusto at the station, and all of your 'Varsity mates will always stop with you. You will be happy, for you have a happy, hearty and jolly disposition; worry will never come near to you.



Camille, you were born in Ki-ye, Africa. A whirlwind caught you up and deposited you on the *banks* of the Mississippi, hence your name. Your hair was black till one day you told your mamma the truth when the devil said tell a story, and he at once made your hair red. You were always a good Sunday School girl, and since you came to the University of Mississippi you keep up your record. Your University life is happy, and I see a still happier future for you. Pharmacy will not be your profession long, for in 1912, September 10, you will marry your boss.

Sallie, all your ancestors were lawyers, and I believe you are in a direct line from Blackstone. Anyway, it is a great line, and you must be proud of it. In early childhood you could repeat Blackstone and other great law authorities hours at the time, and you played with law books dressed up instead of dolls. Now you are leading classes at a great institution of knowledge, and you will leave your marks. Most of your time is spent at the monument, and you always go to class half an hour ahead of time. You will be a missionary to Japan.



Lulu, a jolly girl and very fond of laughing at a certain *sweet* girl in the hall. You are a perfect encyclopedia of jokes and horse laughs, but your greatest knowledge is in Chemistry. There you will make a mark or a great sound at the end of the second term. Your chief amusements are sweeping, skipping up the hill from the depot and playing cards. The "little deuce" is your pet card. I see a love affair, but it won't last long. You will marry a tall, white-headed man, and live in New York.



You are a Dixie lass, but your parents are Yankees. In childhood you were given to fighting, and you got many whippings on that account. One day a boy gave you two black eyes—I see you have them yet. Seemingly you are dignified and quiet, but on second look I find a fun-loving nature. By instinct you are an actress, and your talent shows off to best advantage when you are "Paul Revere" riding a wooden horse. In 1912 you will have a desperate love affair with a young preacher, but it will all come to naught, for in 1913 you will marry a gardener and raise turnips.

Puck was your father, Lois, and the Queen of Fairies your mother. Launcelot Gobbo found you in Fairyland and brought you to earth, where you changed to a real live person in 1890. At school you were the mischief maker at all times, and the teacher often made you stand on your head in the corner. Your father sent you here, thinking you'd be good, but you *would not*. You are a dear little girl, but a good time is your ambition. Let me warn you, though; quit flirting now. You have many broken hearts on your record, but remember, "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."





Annie, you are kind and thoughtful, very accommodating, and take a special delight in bringing up breakfast to your sleepy friends. You are not an admirer of men—but here! this line indicates one man. He is rather a “down-in-the-mouth” fellow, but he is your only admirer. You have a good voice and will become a famous church singer.



You take life easy, Marie Emma; you do as little as possible; sleep a good deal; have a special fondness for oysters; use your spare moments in looking for your roommate and playing football. You have a love affair. Yes, you will marry, but not for some years—after you have become famous as a wig maker.



Flora, you are self-confident and brave. You have a peculiar fondness for sciences and are particularly interested in things pertaining to medicines and medicos. You have several admirers—a doctor, a lawyer and a missionary. You are considering an ocean voyage. Do not take it. You like your lawyer admirer the best, but even he is not your “ideal.” You will become famous and rich by making a patent medicine. You will spend your later years on a ranch out West.



Miss Leverett, fold your hand up real tight. There now, open it wide. This deep middle line shows that you have had much worldly experience. You are quick and active. You have been disappointed in love. You now have faith in no man. You have a great respect for your own knowledge. Your one amusement is playing hymns, and you will spend your life in church work.



Lille Belle, what an interesting hand! Love, money, books, travels. Here are two distinct love affairs. By *Dick*, what-*er* under the *son* will you do? You love fame. Yes, you will choose “The Orator,” but not until you have deeply considered the black-haired doctor. You will inherit a great fortune, which you will finally will to your Alma Mater.

Ruth, you are a born fighter. These straight, well-marked lines show that you are descended from strong stock. You are not timid (?), but are willing to butt into anything worth while. You are thoughtful; your actions are deliberate and wise. You are naturally studious and ambitious. Your one ambition is to have at least four degrees, which shall come in the following order: B.A., ? M.A. ?, Mrs., M.D. You will be supremely happy when you have gotten your wish, and you will spend your later years in the study of Domestic Science.



Elise, you are very energetic and persevering. You are a great talker. You desire social position. You will spend several years at a Northern college of medicine and will finally become a Red Cross nurse.



Anna, you "hold the world but as the world." You are fond of amusements, especially dancing. You are babyish and love to be humored. You have many admirers, and after your college years you will become a successful society lady.



Edna, my, what a timid hand you have! I wonder if you ever raised your voice to answer some girl shouting to you just around the corner? Are you very eager to know about the future? You needn't worry; there is no trouble depicted here; perhaps it is not exactly what you would want, though. Your life will be one of sacrifice, spent in the care of your father and mother. You will never want, although you do not work for yourself, for your brothers and sisters will look out for you.



Mattie, you are generally kind and good-hearted. You are very absent-minded and afford much amusements to your friends. You are not particularly studious, but rather like society. You will marry one of your school day admirers, and will live out West.





Grace, you are of a very quiet disposition, like pretty clothes, and consequently like to primp. You don't like to study, and are rather inclined to get others to do your work. You take life easy and work as little as possible. You like the boys fine, yet in your tastes you are rather ancient, for at present Eli's son is in love with you. You have many admirers, one especially, a big tall fellow, but you don't like him. You will marry some day, but some radical changes are coming into your life before you do.



Marguerite, you are of a sweet, cheerful disposition, very talkative and sociable. In fact, you are far too much so for your studious neighbors. You, too, like the boys, but nobody would ever know it. You think yourself very unattractive, yet many admire you. You will marry, but not until you have spent five years in some mission field and have come to reconcile yourself to some of the inevitables of human conduct.

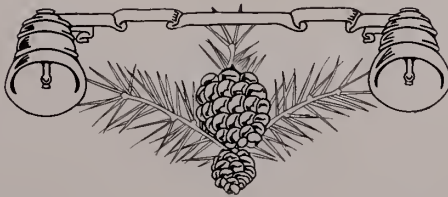


Dorris, you are the sunshine of everybody's eye who know you—full of fun, talkative and studious. You like dancing above all things, and can dance exceedingly well. Nothing bothers you except your thesis, otherwise you enjoy the present. Many great things are before you, and you could have a great career, but you are going to lay all of these aside for love. You will have many chances before the right one comes.



Bailey, you, pretty maid, are a very lovable girl. You are studious, bright and conscientious, and yet one of the biggest story tellers in the University. You are accommodating, gentle and refined. You have had a very desperate love affair, and will never have another. You will marry the man with whom you are now in love and settle down in the country to enjoy the happiest life imaginable.

Josephine, you are a studious, conscientious and refined girl. You are slow and deliberate, much to the sorrow of your fidgety roommate. You are of a loving disposition, and have formed some very strong attachments, which have been broken with much heart ache. You have had several love affairs, and are going to have many more. Frivolous things disgust you. Your delight is in the deep things—those that count. You like to know the why of things. You are going to be a missionary and do great things in a foreign land. You are going to teach for several years. You may marry, but it is doubtful—you will if you find your ideal.



Basket Ball Team



Members

Captain	Flossie Picard
Forwards	Picard, Gunter
Centers	Sims, Reedy
Guards	Bransford, Scarborough
Colors	Red and Blue

YELL.

K-i-i, Y-o-u,

W-a-h, W-h-o,

Red, Blue,

Mississippi!



Tennis Club



MEMBERS OF TENNIS CLUB.

Misses Coon, Watkins, Hughston, Smallwood and Dunn.

History of Y. W. A. A.



Our Y. W. A. A. has passed through its infancy. It passed that bawling, colicky period several years ago, and it no longer, like an infant organization, spends all of its time and strength in electing officers. This year, its childhood, marked only by a few growing pains, was robust and healthy.

We had the co-operation of the Chancellor and the Secretary and the good will of the whole faculty, and by pulling together we got a trained coach, a basket ball and two tennis courts.

Next year will be the womanhood of our organization. It will be marked by strength and expansion. There will be our new gym., with a trained director; an expert coach, at least four basket ball teams and tennis for everybody. From these four class teams we will pick our 'Varsity and I. I. & C. will be to the co-eds, what A. & M. is to the boys.

As for the next stage in the life of our organization, let us say that there will never be a period of weak, old age. But like an ever-youthful god, we will always grow stronger and stronger.



A Co-Ed's Latin Methods Note Book, *Session 1909-10.*



This is a fine class, for every member in it is so studious and interested. I see here the prospective teachers of the State. I am going to take good notes today.

There are six reasons why you should study Latin: (1) It trains the mind; (2) it is a cultural study; (3) ——I'm hungry. I didn't eat enough breakfast. You just ought to have heard old Sukie bust in history this a.m. He asked her what *form* of government was in the Province of Rhode Island, and she told him all forms—judicial, executive and legislative. I laughed till I cried. Say, what was that other reason for studying Latin? I didn't catch it. Oh, yes. (6) Study Latin for itself. Use Roman pronunciation. Prof. Gildersleeve and Lodge use that. Prof. Bennett uses the English pronunciation. "You will recall" that the majority side with our professor on this question. A pupil should learn the declension of nouns and adjectives, comparison of adjectives and adverbs, the numerals, cardinals and distributives, all the rules of syntax, and the conjugation of all the regular, deponent, irregular and defective verbs in his first year Latin. Goodness! I don't know half that much now, and I have studied Latin for the last eight years. I think that I shan't be a Latin teacher if the children of this generation absorb the stuff so quickly. He is judging by himself, most likely. Precocious youth! He was an M. A. student at the University of Virginia when he was 20. Pupils should memorize his vocabularies day by day, and also learn the quantities of the vowels (some more work for the first year, I presume).

Did you go to hear Ruth Gray? Did she answer your question? I certainly do think that she ought to give you your quarter back, for that is earning money under false pretenses. I'd like to ask her a few questions myself, but I want mine to be private. I would have just died if she had answered me like she did that other girl. Let me see your note book; I've kinder lost out.

Oh, yes! Read Fabulae Faciles and then something else if you can, and if you can't, take up Caesar. Gee whiz! The idea of *my* teaching Caesar is too ridiculous to mention. I couldn't read the Bridge nor the 14th chapter if my life depended on it. I prefer to read more interesting stuff. Have you read "A Modern Instance?" It was interesting, but it wound up very unsatisfactorily. It didn't ever tell whether they married or not. The hero was a cripple and the heroine a divorcee.

Read article in School Review on Latin Methods in Germany, Vol. XIII., page 130. He needn't have bothered to give the exact reference, for I'm not going to read it. Puck and Life for me when I go to the library, and none of your school review stuff.

You will "recall" that our professor said "in the hearing of some of us" that we should read Caesar the third year—that is, if we had the time. Most of this work is *recalling*, it appears to me; as for having time, I'm positive that I will not have time to read Caesar the third year. Have written recitations frequently and use the blackboard constantly.

The Glee Club performance comes off tomorrow night, doesn't it? They say this Glee Club beats previous glee clubs all hollow. I wouldn't miss it for anything. They say McKinney is a splendid tenor and Caldwell is on the quartette. What? He said Cicero came after Caesar? I like Cicero. I memorized a half a page of it once, when I was younger than I am now. "It was stated previously in the hearing of some of us" that prose composition plays an important part in the study of Latin. A teacher should always compose her own sentences. Humph! If I composed mine I couldn't ever get them into Latin. I can't write anything except letters, and speaking of letters reminds me how I wish the bell would ring. Do you reckon the train has come? I thought I heard it blow awhile ago. Say, will you go with me to the postoffice after class? Do you know what Bacon's Rebellion is? Well, Rebellion got mad at Bacon, and they had a fight. That's what one of Amory's young hopefuls had to say on the subject. I think he deserved a "10" for trying. Well, you needn't turn the corners of your mouth down like that; you look like "How-

do-you-do Willie." Why, haven't you ever heard that joke? Well, one time some parents, with their young America, started to Europe, and the parents, in connection with all of the other passengers, got seasick, but not so Willie—he never felt better in his life. Consequently his animal spirits caused him to worry his mother, who, not feeling equal to his correction, referred the matter to the father, saying: "Papa, speak to Willie." "Papa," too weak to protest, said in feeble tones, "How do you do, Willie?" You "orter" been to the spelling match the other night. Mr. Longest sat down on *parlor*. No, I didn't spell; I was too scared. Mrs. Rayburn spelled them all down—S. B.'s mother, by gosh! I'm stupid as an owl today. I sat up till one o'clock last night, reading. I was simply so enthralled I couldn't rest till I finished it. Pinch me if I go to sleep. I'm taking notes so industriously, though, that I can't let myself go to sleep. Just look! I have written eight pages! Don't you know that he thinks that I am the best student in the class? That's not deceitful, either, for "them's my sentiments."

Haven't got nothing,

Never had nothing,

Don't want nothing

'Cept Latin.

Sincerely yours.

Which do you like better or best, "Sincerely yours," "Devotedly yours," or "Lovingly yours?" Me, too, Kid. I'm with you. This surely is a long period. Thank goodness there's the bell.

A (Day) Dream



Last night I dreamed a dream so sweet,
When Dreamland's shores my soul had reached;
Seems glorious now, while all alone—
I wish it true, but it has flown.

It was of you, love—you, my dear;
Now, do not sigh, love—do not fear.
You were my own, my pretty queen,
I would 'twere yet e'en as it seemed.

Oh, tell me now, sweet maiden fair,
Oh, tell me—thou with charms so rare,
Will ever my lost dream come true?
Oh, do say yes, for I love you!

SPINSTER, '12.



MRS. Z. T. LEAVELL,
Ricks Hall.



RICKS HALL

JOKES.



Jokes



Dr. Hedleston (in logic)—Mr. Mohler, is this conclusion valid?

Mohler—Why, yes, sir; the conclusion is good, all right, but it might be wrong logically.

Dr. Johnson (in physics)—Mr. Mayo, what is a thermometer?

Mayo—Er-er-a thermometer is something that goes up.

Dr. Johnson—Yes, yes, they go up if you take them up.

Dr. Riley (in history)—What member of the class can mention one memorable date in Roman history?

Freshman (answering quickly)—Antony's with Cleopatra.

Sophomore (to Freshman)—What is a philosopher?

Freshman—You fool, why, it's a man that rides a philosophede.

Sophomore—I had an awful close shave down town this morning.

Freshman—Mercy! What was the matter?

Sophomore—I needed it.

First Freshman—I ate a piece of spearmint yesterday, and it scared me to death.

Second Freshman—That's not unusual; it always takes my breath away.

Dr. Nicely (in physiology)—In this examination I will discount the grades of all those who spell waste, w-a-i-s-t.

Professor (in physics)—How do you account for the phenomenon of dew?

Sophomore—Well, you see the earth revolves on its axis every twenty-four hours, and in consequence of this pace it perspires freely.

Professor (in physics)—When one irresistible body meets another irresistible body, what happens?

Sentimental Student—They get married.

Professor (in English)—Name eleven of Shakespeare's plays.

Student—"Ten Nights in a Bar Room" and "Macbeth."

The Junior, who glanced over the Freshman's expense account for April, observed that the fair flower had failed to put down twenty-five cents for a hair cut. Turning

to the Freshman, he said: "I notice that you failed to put down twenty-five cents for a hair cut next month."

Freshman—Er-but-er-don't the Sophomores cut it?

P. S.—They did.

First Freshman—I hear they are going to have a lyceum course here.

Second Freshman (after taking a long breath)—Well, I hope not, if it's as hard as Dr. Riley's history.

Dr. Johnson (in physics)—Mr. Hightower, what is specific gravity?

Hightower—Specific gravity is the ratio between the weight of the substance and the specific weight of its volume.

Freshman Hays (to Sophomore)—What is a lawyer?

Sophomore—A lawyer? Why, a lawyer is a man who gets two men to strip for a fight and then runs off with their clothes.

Brown, resigning from the presidency of the Junior Law Class: "Miss Clifton and Gentlemen: Since you elected me president of this class I have called for two or three meetings of the same, and only a few members have attended, so I take it that I haven't made you a good president, and I hereby hand in my resignation.

First Member of Class—I move that we accept the resignation.

Second Member of Class—I second the motion.

Brown—The motion is carried. You now have no president. Do you wish to have one?

Third Member of Class—Well, we never have had one; I suppose that we can do as well in the future as we've done in the past.

Freshman Dubose, noticing the word "total" on his payment slip, said to the secretary: "I do not want to take 'total' this year, but if it is not too rough I will take it next session."

Dr. Niely—What kind of meat did you eat?

Student—Gristle.

Freshman Long (to "Red" White)—Say, Bureau of Information, is the Torrid Zone that little hill up there around the North Pole?

White—No; the Torrid Zone is around the equator.

Freshman Long—Well, that adds a little more sense to this example I'm trying to work.

The students of a Southern college grew so reckless in their behavior that the professor thought to improve their conduct by a lecture on morality. In the course of his lecture he said: "My young friends, the floors of hell are paved with champagne, automobiles and chorus girls." He was horrified to hear one of the students say in a sepulchral tone, "Oh, death, where is thy sting?"

The funeral procession was moving along the village street when Uncle Abe Burse stepped out of a store. He hadn't heard the news.

"Sho," said Uncle Abe Burse, "who they buryin' today?"

"Pore old Tite Harrison," said the storekeeper.

"Sho," said Uncle Abe Burse, "Tite Harrison, hey? Is Tite dead?"

"You don't think we're rehearsing with him, do you?" snapped the storekeeper.

A miss is as good as a mile,

A kiss is better than a smile;

A smile from a miss

Is as good as a kiss;

Fills you with bliss for a while.

Freshman (to Sophomore)—And were you born in Mississippi?

Sophomore—I was.

Freshman—What part?

Sophomore—All of me, of course.

NOT NECESSARY.

Brigand Chief—Did you tie the captive's hands and feet?

Follower—No, only her hands. You see, she has on a hobble skirt.

As the train neared the city, the colored porter approached the jovial faced gentleman, saying, with a smile: "Shall ah brush you off, sah?"

"No," he replied, "I prefer to get off in the usual manner."

"I didn't know you had any idea of marrying her."

"I didn't. The idea was hers."

Freshman (to Sophomore)—What does college-bred mean?

Sophomore—Why, a four-year loaf."

During one of the receptions at Ricks Hall, a Freshman was very anxious to introduce his Senior friend to his sister, also a Fresh.

The co-ed. came into the reception room with all her pompous powder and puffs.

"Sister, have you met Mr. ——" he started, but his over-anxious sister didn't give him time to finish.

"Yes, of course. I met you last spring at a dance," she said, extending her hand to the Senior.

Brother, seeing that he was in the road, moved off to another corner.

"I don't believe I have ever seen you on the campus," the Senior ventured.

"No, we girls never get anywhere. Mrs. Leavell is such a mean old grouch she will not allow us to get out of hearing of that horrid old bell, which she rings whenever she sees a man. I wish we had some one else here. If you ever get the chance, you tell the Chancellor she's no good. Here she comes now; I suppose I'll have to introduce you. Pardon me, but I've forgotten your name."

"You need not introduce me," said the Senior, "my name is Leavell."

A farmer had five sons, who were considered very lazy. One day as he was cutting wood he called for his sons to help, but they did not answer his call. When he went to dinner they were seated at the table, and he asked them where they were when he called.

"I was in the barn settin' the saw," said one.

"I was in the hennery settin' a hen," said another.

"I was in grandma's settin' the clock," said another.

"And I was in the garret settin' the trap," said the fourth.

"And where were you?" the farmer asked of his other son.

"Oh, I was on the stoop settin' still."

When Willie's father came home to supper there was a vacant chair at the table.

"Well, where's the boy?"

"William is upstairs in bed," said the mother. "I heard him swearing in the street."

"Swearing! Scott! I'll teach him to swear," said the father, as he started up the steps. Half way up he stumbled and hit his chin on the top step.

When all was quiet again, Willie's mother was heard saying: "That will do, dear; you have given him enough for one lesson."

HE TOOK THE HINT.

"Are you afraid of microbes?" he asked.

"Well," she serenely replied, "I don't think there is much danger if a man doesn't wear a heavy mustache."

Being a bright young man, he got busy.

A PROPOSITION.

"Johnnie, I will give you a quarter if you will get me a lock of your sister's hair."

Johnnie—Gimme four bits and I'll get you de whole bunch. I know where she hangs it at night.

THE BIG LEAGUE.

Quiverfull—That boy of mine will drive me crazy.

Knottawon—What's his latest?

Quiverfull—He wanted to know how many teams there were in the Epwerth League.

"That young man stays until an unearthly hour every night, Doris," said an irate father to his daughter as Leater descended the steps. "What does your mother say about it?"

"Well, dad," replied Doris, as she turned to go upstairs, "she says men haven't changed a bit."

"You're getting gloomier every day," said a solicitous friend. "Why don't you read some light literature?"

"That's the trouble now," said the gloomy man. "I've been reading my gas bills."

A little bird sat on a telegraph wire,
And said to his friends: "I declare,
If wireless telegraphy comes into vogue
We'll all have to sit in the air."

"My sister had a fright yesterday. She had a black spider run up her arm."

"That's nothing. I had a sewing machine run up the seam of my pants."

Two women were strangers to each other at a reception. After a desultory talk the first said rather generously:

"I don't know what's the matter with that tall blonde gentleman over there. He was so attentive awhile ago, but he won't look at me now."

"Perhaps," said the other, "he saw me come in. He is my husband."

Voting Contest



Each professor and each student was allowed one vote.

1. Prettiest Co-Ed. Miss Pearle Hickey
Miss Hickey won out in a spirited contest over a large field, several contestants receiving votes from their admirers.
2. Most Popular Co-Ed. Miss McBee
Miss McBee received a large number of votes. Here again there was a wide diversity of opinion, with every man voting for his own choice.
3. Biggest Heart Smasher (Co-Ed.) Miss Bailey
Miss Bailey led the field, but Miss Rutledge and Miss Lucille Talbert were close up.
4. Biggest Heart Smasher. "Rat" Nisbet
Bob Mitchell and David Carter also received their share of support, and Silver City White and Tom Nesbit trailed along behind.
5. Handsomest Student. Bill Bailey
Bailey had a nice majority over Silas Dear and led all the way.
6. Most Egotistical Student. Tom Brown
Brown won on pure merit over Kyle and Abe Somerville.
7. Ugliest Man. Tom Nesbit
Nesbit won easily, but McClelland and Dominick were coming strong at the close.
8. Freshest Freshman Hayes
Magee led until the last lap, when Hayes spurted and came home winner by a nose. Loper, Jacques and Dinsmore started, but were outclassed.
9. Greenest Freshman. Klein
Feltus and Magee both had large following; Klein won out on merit.
10. Best All Around Athlete. John McCall
Red Kinnebrew received a large number of votes, with Pete Shields close up.
11. Best Baseball Player. Spout Austin
It was a close race between Austin and King, with Pete Shields a close third.

12. Best Football Player.....Kinnebrew
 "Red" led all the way, but almost every man in the team received one or more
 votes.
13. Most Popular Professor.....Dr. Hume
 Dr. Hume won out with ease because of his sterling manhood.
14. Greediest Man.....Sam Foose
 "Silver City" White and J. T. Smith came strong. Foose on testimony of his
 table mates was declared the winner.
15. Biggest Liar.....Wiley Harris
 Harris, last year's winner, was declared the victor over a large field, including
 Tipton, Bowers, Biscoe and others.
16. Biggest Sport.....Dr. H. N. Page
 Since Gaines' departure, Page has had no opposition, and won over Dinsmore
 and Beasley without any trouble.
17. Biggest Fool.....Dominick and Neilson
 The voters were unable to decide as to the merits of the candidates, and the
 race was declared a tie. Pitt Stone, Ira Mitchell and Beasley
 received much honorable mention, but no votes.
18. Laziest Man.....Botts Causey
 Botts was winner over Tucker and Carter in a close contest.
19. Handsomest Professor.....R. C. Rhodes
 Rhodes and Daniel fought it out, but the biological co-eds. stuck by Rhodes and
 he was declared the winner on the last ballot.
20. Hot Air MerchantChuck Trotter
 Chuck won over a number of co-eds.
21. Most Effeminate Student.....Waldo DuBose
 DuBose had no opposition, and received every vote cast.
22. Biggest Nuisance in Gordon Hall.....Mayo
 Mayo won over Loper by a hair's breadth, though Jacques and Monteith were
 coming strong at the close.
23. Freshest RefreshmanHaralson
 Haralson won easily on sheer merit.

Conundrums



1. What student is hardest to fill? Hollimon.
2. What student is feared by steamboat captains? Barr.
3. Who has been interdicted by the faculty? Hayes (haze).
4. What student should always shine? Bright.
5. Who is the delight of the dishonest coal dealer? Upshur, for he is a Little-ton.
6. Who feeds the hungry? Baker.
7. What student will never grow old? There is a law student who is a Boyette (boy yet).
8. What student calls to mind the spring time? Birdsong.
9. What student should be pleasant in the summer time? Park.
10. What student is feared by all? Graves.
11. Who is the most valuable student? Vardaman is always a jim (gem).
12. What student's name calls sour remembrances? Heintz.
13. Who is the most sagacious student? Harris is always Wiley.
14. What student can never tell a joke? Lindholm, they say, is always Punk.
15. What student may be found on the dinner table? Bean.
16. What student calls us to class? Bell.
17. Who is found in every book? Page.
18. What student is forbidden by the Bible? Slay.
19. What student is found on most rivers? Bridges.
20. What student will be present with us through life? Knox.
21. What student is the essential part of a religious ceremony? Pool.
22. What student is expected on the first of the month? Dunn.
23. What student fought in the ancient wars? Shields.
24. What student is used to season food? Sage.
25. What student should be ruler? King.
26. What student is found on every railroad? Trussell (trestle).

WANTED.

1. Some BrainsSutherland
Monteith and Ira Mitchell were close up at the finish.
2. To Be the LeaderWiley Harris
Harris had no opposition; his merit was never called into question.
3. A RattleMiss Talbert
The co-eds. were unanimous in their choice, and persuaded enough Freshmen to
vote with them to win for their favorite.

4. A New Face Jim Money Vardaman
Vardaman was chosen over a large field, including Nesbit, Pierce, Thompson
and others.
5. A Stroll Julius R. Fernandez
Fernandez had opposition only from the weather.
6. Some One to Love T. L. Ventress
Ventress won over Freshman Russell on the last ballot, the co-eds. supporting
him.
7. A Ticket to Water Valley Miller
Miller had no opposition, almost everybody appreciating his reasons for wishing
the place and voting for him accordingly.
8. Wanted, Some Hair Freshman Class

WONDER WHY?

- Wonder why some folks are so fond of the monument?
 Wonder why Heintz strolls so much between the P. O. and chapel?
 Wonder why some folks go to chapel early?
 Wonder why Wiley Harris admires a mustache?
 Wonder why Miss Baker talks so fast?
 Wonder why Klein likes "Parks" so well?
 Wonder why Chuck Trotter doesn't establish a kindergarten?
 Wonder why Fernandez goes to the Y. M. C. A. so often?
 Wonder why Billy Buyton likes "Over the Waves?"
 Wonder why Miss Scarborough goes to the postoffice so often?
 Wonder why the girls at one table snatch?
 Wonder why Mr. Lewis' camera is broken?
 Wonder why Tom Nesbit is such a ladies' man?

WANTED TO EXCHANGE.

- One of my curls for a young man's portrait.—Miss Gunter.
 A deck of cards for a jack to Latin thesis.—Miss Hughston.
 A pair of overshoes for bow tie.—Miss Watkins.
 One of my fine art paintings for an infallible rule to see the paint.—Miss Reedy.
 My old pea green puffs for some turnip or morning glory seed.—Miss Bransford.
 Half a bottle of red hair dye for a pair of silver-rimmed spectacles.—Miss Banks.
 Some of my "original cute sayings" for an excuse to go to the postoffice.—Miss
 Scarborough.
 My set of curls for a law dip.—Miss Clifton.
 My hobble skirt for just a plain "dip."—Miss Taylor.



Pnigmalion



The clammy fold of sunless sleep
Has settled on my brow;
I saw the devil closer creep—
Methinks I see him now.
He clutched my throat with iron grip,
My eyes popped from my head;
With fiery breath he whispered: "Death,
Forever dying—dead!"

The devil had a shaggy mane,
And crumpled horns had he;
His tail he'd shake like a fiery snake—
His eyes, ah, me! ah, me!
I shook the devil from myself,
I grinned to see him go;
Like a fiery snake within his wake
His tail was dragging low.

Deep down within a dingy cave,
No moss was on the wall,
As silent as the silent grave,
As sickening as a pall,
I saw a fiddle on the shelf.
The box had monstrous size.
I'll play a dance, 'twill make him prance—
'Twill make the devil rise.

With fiendish glee I grinned to tilt
The cover of the box;
I felt no fear, I knew no guilt,
I crushed the rusty locks.
The cover raised; I stood amazed
At what I there beheld!
A rattling sound made loud resound,
My breath I tightly held.

I gasped for breath—ah, worse than death
The horror I then knew!
With beads of sweat my brow was wet,
My breath I gasping drew.
The bones they left their box of wood—
They rose up one by one—
They danced in place and lo! there stood
A ghastly skeleton!

I tried to shriek, I could not shriek,
My jaws were tightly locked;
Hard shook my head with hellish dread
And fear my body rocked.
The skeleton held out his hand,
His bony hand held he,
And with his other bony hand
He slowly beckoned me!

And in the hand that he held out
An adder coiled to spring;
I knew that I beyond all doubt
Was doomed to feel its sting.
The adder hissed, the skeleton
Now wore a ghastly grin,
And still I reckoned as he beckoned
All my life a sin.

—J. L. D.

CLUBS



The Jones County Club



Of all the students who come to Ole Miss,
There's a bunch that takes the prize of bliss.
They're found in every line of work;
They do their duty and never shirk.

They're from the best county in the State,
They're true to Ole Miss early and late;
They're brave and true and firm as stones,
Their home is in the Free State of Jones.

There's Graves, and Tuck, and old Jim Barr;
The others of this great bunch are
The Lindseys, Fuller and petite Waldo,
Grissom and Sumrall, sure but slow.

And the two McCalls and Austin, too,
Hollimon and Schaubert, who are true blue;
And Martin and Kirkland, who are in the school
Abiding by the others' rule.

And last, but not least, of this excellent crowd,
There's one of whom they're all very proud.
Miss Flora Scarborough is her name—
In the world of chemistry known to fame.

On all this bunch you can depend,
They're ready to borrow and ready to lend;
But above all these, this bunch is true,
True to Ole Miss and the Red and Blue.

W. F. T., '12.



JONES COUNTY CLUB

Jones County Club



OFFICERS.

T. H. HOLLIMON.....President
W. F. TUCKER.....Vice-President
L. F. SUMRALL.....Secretary and Treasurer
MISS SCARBOROUGH.....Sponsor
W. B. DUBOSE.....Maid of Honor

MEMBERS.

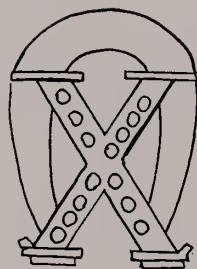
Martin, Graves, Hollimon, Miss Scarborough, Austin, Tucker, Sumrall, Lindsey, R.
Dubose, Fuller, McCall, Barr, Schaubert, Lindsey, J., Grissom, McCall, John.



FRA T E R N I T I E S



POPOUS



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GRADUATE CLUB



Graduate Club



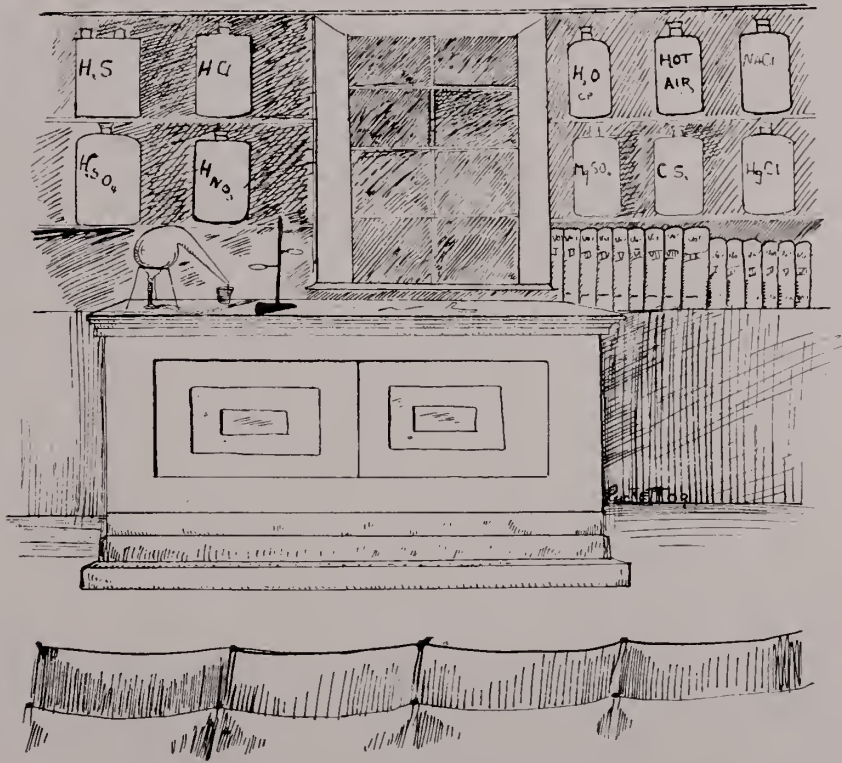
OFFICERS

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Vice-President.....	R. C. RHODES
Secretary and Treasurer.....	MR. E. R. HIBBARD

MEMBERS

Rhodes, Daniels, H. P. Johnson, J. C. Johnson, Longest, Schaubert, Miss Clem
Brown, Miss Ruth Watkins, Miss May Overwell, E. R. Hibbard.

CHEMISTRY CLUB



Chemistry Club



OFFICERS.

Dr. Muckenfuss Director
Dr. Kennon Director
S. P. Tipton President
Miss Flora Scarborough
..... Vice-President and Secretary

MEMBERS.

Miss Flora Scarborough	Mr. John Lindsey
Miss Flossye Picard	Mr. A. M. Linton
Miss Julia Baker	Mr. G. G. McClatchy
Mr. C. C. Allen	Mr. J. M. Montgomery
Mr. D. C. Bunch	Mr. B. E. Moore
Mr. R. W. Boyett	Mr. H. Puryear
Mr. J. M. Barr	Mr. M. F. Rubel
Mr. J. R. Fernandez	Mr. F. G. Spann
Mr. J. A. Fulmer	Mr. A. J. Stacey
Mr. R. P. Graves	Mr. S. P. Tipton
Mr. T. H. Hollimon	Mr. R. T. Wood
Mr. J. I. Jones	Dr. A. M. Muckenfuss
Mr. C. M. Kent	Dr. W. L. Kennon
Mr. John Knox	J. D. Rucker



CHEMISTRY CLUB

History of Chemistry Club



Under the direction of Drs. Muckenfuss and Kennon, the Chemistry Club was organized on the evening of November 15th, 1910.

From the interest displayed, it is evident that the venture has proven successful. The number of members has increased from fourteen to twenty-seven, and these are very wide-awake, enthusiastic students. As great benefit has been derived from the lectures and discussions in this short time, we have reason to expect much in the future from these chemists in embryo. Already some of them make statements and prophecies that would make Dalton, Liebig and others sit up and take notice.

We are young, but—

“Watch us grow, watch us grow,
We, the Chemistry Club, you know.
Knowledge and wisdom are our aim,
To win for each a share of fame.
Watch us grow, watch us grow.”



An Ante-Exam Nightmare



The midnight oil burned low; I watched the wick drink up the last few drops. The light flickered and then died out weakly. I was glad of it, for my head was weighted with the knowledge I had been trying to pound into it for the last six days. I went to the window and raised the shade. The moonlight so transfigured all out-of-doors that I wanted to gaze on the sight, so I sat down by the window, tired as I was, and rested my chin on my arms.

Soon the ground and trees faded away, and I could see nothing but the soft, silvery light. I became aware of a chilly sensation and tried to move, but found I could not. I seemed to be bound hand and foot, and strange as it may seem, I was very comfortable. I was aware of nothing for some time except that feeling of comfort and rest, until I heard a slipping, sliding sound. Then I saw a number of people, a good deal larger and more massive than ordinary men, who were chopping and cutting the ice, and seemed to be trying to extricate a large, dark object. On looking around me I found that ice seemed to be everywhere.

"Oh, yes," and I smiled to myself as I said it, "this is the Glacial Age, and I have come down from Canada, or the North Pole, or somewhere, in the middle of a glacier."

I felt the sun's rays shining more warmly than before, and soon I could draw my hands out of the ice. I attempted to pull my feet out, too, but decided I'd better wait until the ice had melted from around them. Just then one of the choppers caught sight of me, and calling to his fellow workers, strode slowly toward me.

"Now, that's a new species, all right," said he.

"I believe he will be a delicious morsel for the Zenglodon of Mississippi. You know we must take an offering to him next century," said another.

I began to quake.

"Yes, he looks like he would be the very thing we're looking for, but, you will remember, the Zenglodon does not like any animal with a very well developed brain, so we will first have to see if he can stand the tests."

While this conversation was passing I was shivering from fear and from physical

chill. The wind that swept over the ice sheet was sharp and biting to me now, as I was no longer protected by the ice. The men noticed that I was suffering, so they cut the ice away from my feet and told me to run down the mountain. I started off at a slow gait, when they told me to run faster, and commenced chasing me. We soon reached a group of caves at the foot of the mountain. As we approached the caves some children, who were dressed in skins and crawling on all fours like monkeys, ran into the several caves to announce the arrival of myself, "a new species," they called me. The cave dwellers came pouring out and impulsive social action prevailed. They crowded around me and talked vociferously. It seemed that they couldn't decide what ought to be done with me.

Finally, the man who had first discovered me emerged from one of the caves, and commanding them to be silent, cried in an officious voice: "My brothers, the Tribute Committee has held a caucus, and has decided that this new animal shall be sent as our century offering to the Zenglodon. As you all know, he will have to be taken through the tests first, and the Tribe of the Lion's Jaw is commissioned to carry him through them. He looks like an animal of very low brain development, so I think he will not stand many of the tests. As soon as he fails you will bring him back here and deliver him to the High Marshal of the Zenglodon Tribute Council."

During this speech I trembled like an aspen leaf. What were the tests that I had to pass? And what if I should fail on one of them? It was perhaps natural for these questions to keep pounding in my brain. My captors, for so they were, thought I trembled from cold, so they took me into the nearest cave, where they put a fur coat, hood, boots and gloves on me, and gave me a big hunk of seal meat to eat.

The chief of the Tribe of the Lion's Jaw, with his two sons, seemed to be more eager to start on the journey than I was, for they were ready and had me on the sleigh before I had finished my repast. I was hungry, however, and although the meat was nine-tenths fat, I continued to chew on it until it was all gone. We soon reached the sea, in which a number of icebergs were floating. The chief jumped off the sleigh and went to the shore, while his sons turned the dogs around and started them back home. The chief motioned to his sons, and the taller one lifted me in his arms. They were treating me as if I were a baby, so I said: "I can walk if you will just tell me where to walk to," and I tried to get loose, but could not, for he was as strong as a young giant.

"No, we are responsible for you, and you might step in a crack," he said, and stepped on the block of ice with the chief and his brother. In a few minutes we were floating on the iceberg out into the water. The stout son had a long stick, and every time we came near another iceberg he would use it to push clear of it, and in that way avoided any delay in our journey. After many long hours of traveling we reached a bay, and as we neared the shore they took me off and jumped onto what seemed another iceberg. On closer inspection it proved to be a very clear iceberg, which was grounded.

The chief pointed downward and said: "Now, sir, name those plants." I was dazed for a moment, but then I saw that the plants at the bottom of the bay could be distinguished through the ice. I leaned down with my nose pressed against the ice, and as the plants became clear, repeated confidently: "Oscillatoria, Ulothrix, Vaucheria, Riccia, Marchantia, Polymorpha, Equisetum, Isoltes and Selaginella."

My companions were very much surprised at my ready answer. It was nearly dark by this time, so we climbed to the top of the cliff, where I was given the second test, which was to name the constellations visible in the heavens. I wisely located the North Star first, and then with gratitude to the professor who had taught them to me years and years past, as it seemed, I said: "Ursa Major, Ursa Minor, Cassiopeia, Perseus, Orion, Laurus, Leo, Canis Major and Canis Minor." There really were a few others, but I did not name them, because I did not recognize them. The chief seemed to have overlooked them, too, for he appeared fully satisfied with my answer.

I was next taken before a council of chiefs and told to give an "impromptu" declamation from memory. I attempted to rise to the occasion. At any rate I arose from my chair, and with a brave attempt to keep my knees from shaking, began mechanically, "Ladies and gentlemen, I did not expect to be called on this morning," etc. Then I recited the "Charge of the Light Brigade" by Tennyson. Of course, that is a sad, serious and solemn occasion which the brigade went through, but the council seemed to see a great deal of humor in it, and laughed uproariously as I neared the conclusion. The chief who had charge of me frowned as I sat down, and I knew that I had passed another test.

Two or three days elapsed before I was given another test, because we had to travel over the mountains to the palace of the King of the United Tribes of America.

We rode in pockets which were hung over a mastodon, and looked like large saddle bags. It was indeed a novel mode of travel to me; in fact, it was more novel than comfortable, as the mastodon walked the pocket swung back and forth like a pendulum, and to be rubbing against the rough skin of the animal was annoying, to say the least of it. When we reached the palace I was presented to the King and instructed to speak to him in four different languages. My heart sank as I heard my instructions, for I had never studied but two foreign languages in my life. It suddenly occurred to me, however, that my roommate had once taught me to say one sentence in a number of different languages. My courage and my heart rose as I recalled that sentence. I recited it confidently: "Ich liebe dich. Ego amo te. Yo amoda usted. Je aime."

The King seemed to feel that he had been very much complimented to be addressed with such feeling by a "homo," but the chief and his sons shook their heads despondently, for they were beginning to fear that I should pass all the tests after all.

For the next test (and I have reason to believe it was to be the last one), I was taken into a hexagon-shaped mud house. In one corner of the room—there was only one room to the house—a little old man, with long, white hair and beard, sat deeply absorbed in books. He looked up as I entered, then silently walked to the middle of the room, and with a piece of charcoal wrote an algebraic expression on the floor. He pointed to it and said in a shrill voice: "Solve!" I looked at it blankly for a moment, and then realized that it was a quadratic. Where, oh where, was all my knowledge of Freshman math! My head felt heavy, and all I ever knew seemed to be in a helpless jumble. I was entirely unable to compose myself and to reach into the pigeon hole of my brain where Math. usually stayed. Such a condition was evidently the result of the strain I had been on. My companions were jubilant when they saw my discomfiture. The little old man hopped round and round on one foot, and even the stern old chief danced around me and cried, "He'll do for the Zenglodon!"

When I realized what my failure meant and what my fate would be, the little room turned around rapidly, my head ached, my eyes burned and I fell limply to the floor. When I "came to" I found that I had fallen out of my chair and struck my head on the window frame. I got up rubbing my head and crawled in bed, but was shaking so I couldn't go to sleep till after daybreak.

Sigma Kappa Beta



Honorary Club composed of students who have won Taylor Medals. Founded in 1907. Colors, Cardinal and Gray.

RESIDENT MEMBERS.

(The date refers to time when medal was awarded.)

Miss M. Wettlin	1909	N. A. Moore.....	1911
Miss Ruth Watkins	1909	J. D. Rucker.....	1909
C. G. Payne.....	1911	Annie Rue Storer.....	1911
Miss Claudia Sims.....	1912	Nonas Quay Gilmer.....	1910
L. Q. C. Gilmer.....	1910	Effie Lee Walker.....	Special Student
G. A. Caldwell.....	1912	John W. Kyle.....	1912

NON-RESIDENT MEMBERS.

H. H. Brickell.....	1908	Virgie Louise Neill.....	1906
A. B. Hargis.....	1908	Jewell Arthur Newman.....	1906
Miss A. W. McBride.....	1907	Lovelle Cuthbert Pigford.....	1906
L. P. Jones.....	1908	Rupert Lester Stark.....	1906
L. E. Farley.....	1906	W. H. Braden.....	1906
Miss I. Cayce	1908	J. E. Calhoun.....	1905
J. M. Taylor.....	1907	H. C. McCorkle.....	1908
Paul Renshaw	1907	Hattie Magee	1907
Eric Allen Dawson.....	1907	J. L. Nichols.....	1907
Isaac Greenwood Duncan.....	1907	E. F. Puckett.....	1907
William Abner Lauderdale.....	1908	D. E. Crawley.....	
Earle Lindsay	1905	Albert F. Mecklenburger.....	1905

The Making of the Ideal College Man



Are you an ideal college man? Did you ever conceive in your mind's eye one of these characters? Did you ever see one? Does your college life measure up to your conception of an ideal college man?

His requisites are varied, but it is not necessary that he should be a superior athlete in all phases of athletics; it is not necessary that he should be a "shark" as to mental capacities, nor is it necessary for him to be a "goody-goody," and too pious to open his mail on Sunday.

He comes to the college or university with a solemn purpose to use the powers God has given him to the best advantage. His thought is not mainly what he can get out of the institution, but what he can add to its welfare. He places the trials, joys and triumphs of the school along with his and makes himself part of the machinery. He does not pass through college without a knowledge of what he is doing, for the college work is vital and essential, and he goes to work zealously and earnestly.

Opposed to all unnecessary and rude frivolity, he looks upon the stunts of the vocal chord artists and promiscuous forms of hazing as very ungentlemanly and indecent. His mother taught him to be a gentleman, and he has respect for all classes of college men. Are you living an ideal college life? Does your conception agree with this?

There is a smile on his face; his greeting is cordial, his handshake hearty; scatters sunshine, expects and gives a square deal, courteous to all; idleness is not tolerated and truthful in every utterance. There are men of this type in the University. Do you know him? Does the toga fit you? He does not act the fop, the sport and the dandy. Does not fret and grumble about existing conditions; polite and mannerly in all dealings, refined taste and admires others more than himself. He is modest, kind, of keen honor, cheerful and happy. He lives to his promises, looks you in the eye, temperate in habits, not a perpetual grind, takes interest in literary societies, Y. M. C. A., and all forms of athletics.

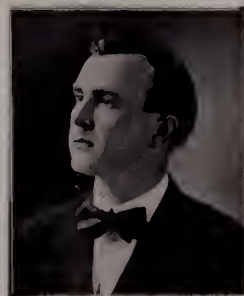
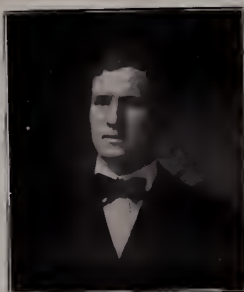
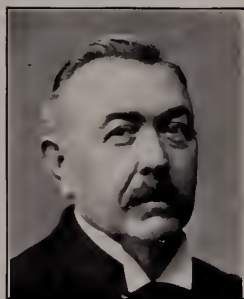
Changing a few words of that well-known description from Shakespeare, it gives the essence of the ideal college man. It reads:

"His life is gentle; and the elements
So mixed up in him that
Schoolmates can stand up
And say to all the world,
This is a MAN."

Are you? Do your schoolmates say this of you? Seriously, can they? Again, are you an ideal college man?

R. H. R.

Masonic Club





W. O. W. CLUB

EMBROIDERY CIRCLE.



EMBROIDERY CLUB.

Chief Embroiderer.....LULU COON
 Head Darner.....NELLE DUNN
 The Mender.....EDNA GUNTER

Motto: A stitch in time saves nine.

Refreshments: Pineapple and wafers.

CHAFING DISH CLUB.

Colors—Chocolate and Cream.

Chief Cooks—Dessert Sims, Salad
 Picard, Marshmallow Smallwood.

Biggest Eater—Fudge Bransford.

Thief—Sweet Milk Scarborough.

Megaphone—Alcohol Reedy.

Dish Washer—Oyster Hughston.

Motto—Eat, drink and be merry.

YELL.

To eat, to eat, to eat!
 To cook, to cook, to cook!
 To eat to cook, to cook to eat,
 Fudge, divinity, all cook!
 Eat! Eat!

SONG.

"I Found a Peanut."
 Rendezvous—Sims-Picard suite.
 Time—Whenever anything can be
 found to be cooked.



Trampers' Club

Motto: We don't know where we are going, but we are on the way.

Leader: Marie Emma Hughston.

MEMBERS.

Hughston, Watkins, Bransford, Sims, Gunter, Nicholson, Bunch, Reedy, Coon,

Smallwood, Scarborough.

Song: "Over the Hills and Far Away."

Teachers' Club



Officers

President.....	J. G. BRIDGES, Kossuth
Vice-President.....	L. F. SUMRALL, Soso
Secretary-Treasurer.....	F. G. COOPER, Forest

Members

Abney, F. S., Toccopola.
Ayres, S. M. Jr., Blue Mountain.
Carsley, L. E. Bolton.
Carter, E. B., Gloster.
Coléman, E. F., McLain.
Cordill, C. C., Crowville, La.
Coulter, B. L., Collins.
Grissom, B. R., Gitano.
Gunter, Miss Edna, Sallis.
Guy, T. A., Magnolia.
Jones, J. I., Toccopola.
King, F. H., Vaiden.
Montgomery, J. M., Brookhaven.
Moor, N. A., Splinter.
Moor, S. M., Battlefield.
Pierce, M. F., Hickory.
Raymond, Miss Josephine, Washington.
Rawles, F. E., Norfield.
Reedy, Miss Annie, Hattiesburg.
Schauber, A. B., Laurel.
Sims, Miss Claudia Lee, Hattiesburg.
Slay, R. J., Purvis.
Stanford, J. E., Dumas.
Steen, R. E., Pearl.
Stewart, J. N., Picayune.
Therrell, E., Kosciusko.
White, M. E., Silver City.
Winter, J., Houlika.
Coon, Miss Lula, Woodville.
Hill, David, Boonville.



TEACHERS' CLUB

History of Teachers' Club



It is natural for teachers to enjoy the fellowship of other teachers. They love to meet in clubs, where they can discuss with each other the great problems, yes, perhaps the greatest problem which confronts teachers today: What can we do to place society upon a higher and firmer basis? The true teacher seeks development, strives to grow stronger, and will sacrifice much in order that he may be better able to help others to a higher and nobler living. With this purpose in view, the teachers who attend the University have organized the University Teachers' Club, which meets regularly and carries out excellent programs. It is one of the liveliest clubs in the University, and much good is derived from it. Its members make for their motto that of Edwin Osgood Grover:

"I believe in boys and girls, the men and women of a great tomorrow; that whatsoever the boy soweth the man shall reap. I believe in the curse of ignorance, in the efficacy of schools, in the dignity of teaching, and in the joy of serving another. I believe in wisdom as revealed in human life, as well as in the pages of printed books, in lessons taught not so much by precept as by example; in ability to work with the hands as well as to think with the head; in everything that makes life large and lovely. I believe in beauty in the school room, in the home, in daily life and out of doors. I believe in laughter, in love, in all ideals and distant hopes that lure us on. I believe that every hour of every day we receive a just reward for all we are and all we do. I believe in the present and its opportunities, in the future and its promises, and the divine joy of living. AMEN."



DESOTO COUNTY CLUB

DeSoto County Club



OFFICERS.

"RED" JOHNSTON.....	President
"DOC" TIPTON.....	Vice-President
"GENERAL" ALLEN.....	Secretary
"JOSIE" WHEELER.....	Treasurer
"GLORY" ROBINSON.....	Fool
"BIG" PAYNE.....	Knocker

COUNTY OFFICERS.

"JOSIE" WHEELER.....	Sheriff
"BUNK" McCracken.....	Circuit Clerk
"GLORY" ROBINSON.....	Chancery Clerk
"RED" JOHNSTON.....	Attorney
"DOC" TIPTON.....	Physician
"BIG" PAYNE.....	Engineer
"GENERAL" ALLEN.....	Pharmacist

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

"Doc" Tipton, "Big" Payne, "Josie" Wheeler, "Glory" Robinson, "Red" Johnston,
"Bunk" McCracken, "General" Allen.

Motto: "What in the hell do we care for expenses."

Flower: Clover Blossom.

Drink: The best that is.

Place of Meeting: "Down in Jungle Town."

Colors: Green and Yellow.

History of DeSoto County Club



The members of this club were born and reared in the jungles of DeSoto County, State of Mississippi. About the 20th of September, 1907, the first members of this club were taking a ride in a balloon, which was steered in a southeasterly direction. On nearing the University of Mississippi campus, the balloon became entangled in the top of some tall oak trees. By some hook or crook all the occupants of the balloon, Payne, Robinson, Tipton and McCracken, succeeded in reaching the ground in safety. After wandering around in the vicinity of Oxford, they were taken into custody by the Chancellor and Vice-Chancellor of the University of Mississippi. After much consideration, three of them, Payne, Tipton and McCracken, enlisted as candidates for a B.E. degree, and the other, Robinson, entered as a candidate for a B.S. degree. After the first year only two, Payne and McCracken, were left on the Engineering train. Sometime during the session of 1908-09 "Doc" Tipton was caught by a "stiff" from the Science Hall, and was persuaded to take up the study of medicine. Robinson was also caught up and taken to the Dean of the Medical Department for examination. Having stood the examination, he gathered his bowie knife and entered the "stiff" department.

In the fall of 1908 another one of the DeSoto Club birds, "Josie" Wheeler, decided to start out in search of his comrades. After much hard work he found them at the University of Mississippi. "Josie" was captured by the Engineering Department on account of his mathematical resemblance to two of his predecessors, "Big" Payne and "Bunk" McCracken. "Josie" studied diligently, but soon found that he had not boarded one of the "gravity trains" at the University.

In the fall of 1909 the other two lost members of the flock, "Red" Johnston and "Gen." Allen, decided to follow the old members of 1907-08. After several days of roaming, they found their mates strutting about the University campus. "Red" Johnston had much trouble in getting settled, for all the upper classmen seemed to have something against him. He was called upon on all occasions to either make a speech or sing "Everybody Works But Father." "Red" finally settled down as a candidate for a B.S. degree. "Gen." Allen placed his anchor in the Pharmacy Department.

Some time in the spring of 1911, all the members of this club, having once more gathered together, decided to reorganize. The meeting was called, and the following were elected members: "Big" Payne, "Glory" Robinson, "Doc" Tipton, "Gen." Allen, "Red" Johnston, "Bunk" McCracken and "Josie" Wheeler.

LIT, '13.

Dedicated to our Old Friend "Zip"

The door opened! I led the rush.
I grabbed the grits (I hate that mush),
Then let it pass to get the peas,
But they were gone. I yelled for grease.
With butter now at my command
For corn bread I made a demand.
That, too, was gone. I grabbed some plates
Where once had been some 38s.
Oh, visions of a meal gone by—
"Pass me that meat, it looks quite dry."
I took the plate and stabbed a bone
And noticed that I sat alone.
No food had touched my hungry lips,
So in despair I hugged the ZIP.

Shortly after the Ides of March a number of trains stopped at Oxford in mistake for Ship Island.

Some of the towns visited by the Basket Ball Team while on its victorious tour of February were Laurel, Summerland, Newton, Ruston, La., and Jackson, Tenn. Letters are now coming regularly to By from Laurel, to Pete from Summerland, to Spout from Newton, to Billy from Ruston, and to Tucker from Jackson.

"Du Tell" me why Billy Cahall, since he spent two days in Ruston, La., has been devoting so much time to the study of French?

When the Freshman visited Ricks Hall, he noticed that SHE was puffed to infinity, and she noticed that HE was bluffed to affinity.

After the Freshman had read through the twenty questions on the fifteen blackboards that Dr. Drane has finished writing, he asked: "What is supposed to be the subject of this examination?"

"You can see by the ground it covers it is surveying," was the reply.

The fellow that turned the lights off in the dining hall had to use a tooth brush to get the butter out of his ear, but when he tried the same stunt at Ricks Hall he had to use a comb to get the hair out of his teeth.



SET BACK CLUB.

General Motto: "A heart, a diamond, club and spade,
Of all these things life is made."

PARTNERS.

"Straight Flush" Tucker and "Four Ace" Upshur.

Motto: "Whatever is worth bidding at all is worth bidding three."

"Full House" Fernandez and "Two Pair" Austin.

Motto: "It is better to have bid and lost than never to have bid at all."

"Three of a Kind" Martin and "Misdeal" Hollimon.

Motto: "What's the use of bidding four when the jack is in the deck?"

Object: General improvement in the art of cheating and making signs.



SPOOKS CLUB



Waiters' Club



Members

Allien
Brown
Buchanan
Bridges
Cooper
Chandler
Flournoy
Gibson

Gresham
Griffin
Guess
Hall
Hardy
McIlhenny
Williams
White

Prize Winners' Club



Members

Best Joke	By WALTON
Best Story	R. H. RIED
Best Drawing	E. F. PUCKETT
Best Poem	Dr. J. L. DIESTER

Near Poetry



(With apologies to all the bards, both ancient and modern.)

THE CO-ED. OF THE FUTURE.

Co-ed. so fair, so debonnaire,
With roses in her soft brown hair,
Will hoist Freshmen into the air,
 So high
 That he
 Will cry
 In deep despair,
"Oh, where, oh, where, oh, tell me where
Is my aeroplane?"

"Gobble, gobble, gobble,"
 The "strutting" Freshman said.
He wore his trousers peg top,
 His tie was "turkey" red.

"Hobble, hobble, hobble,"
 The blushing co-ed. said.
Her skirt tied at the bottom,
 A dishpan on her head.

THE BEST HAND TO HOLD.

Just one pair of "Jacks" will open;
 'Tis better still to hold three.
But when "Bondy" says: "Please read, sir,"
 One "Jack" is enough for me.



BALD HEAD CLUB



STUDENTS WATCHING BALL GAME FROM ROOF OF GORDON HALL

Faculty Meeting a la Scientific



"There will be a faculty meeting this afternoon at 4:20, and every professor is urgently requested to be present. You are dismissed."

Thus was the finale of chapel exercises one rainy morning in April. *Characteristically*, the Chancellor uttered the words with a seriousness, and every one of the faithful few who attend chapel felt that something extraordinary would come up in the heretofore monotonous faculty meeting.

When the last class had finished its conventional grind and had disappeared into their respective rooms, the walking "Text-books" wearily trudged into the well-furnished office. The last one had come, and when he had meekly rested his frame on one of the soft cushions, the Chancellor arose and called the meeting to order. Quoth he:

"As you all know, but I just wanted to *warn* you that the scientific world is in a great state of unrest."

Smiley Johnson—*Beg pardon*; what did you say?

Chancellor—I want to make a *request* of the scientifically inclined members of the faculty to fathom this puzzling question.

Riley—*Why—when—whither—what—where—whence—how—???????*

Hume—To get the *mathematical exactness*, you must state the problem.

Keunon—*Eh—eh—eh—eh—eh.*

Chancellor—I was coming to the subject. A man was blown into a million atoms, and by using some kind of an asiatical cordial his petite parts were knitted together, and today he is a well man.

Smiley—*Beg pardon*—perfectly terrible.

Chancellor—But, gentlemen, there is a greater upheaval in scientific progress. A subway to England is the paramount question of today, and we must solve it. Many men have planned the undertaking, but it will take under so much coin the gold laden bipeds won't fork over.

Prep—To my mind, this problem will deal with the most abstruse points in *Physics* and *Metaphysics*. As you all know, these are as transparent to me as ether.

Muck—Must I work it by *quantative or qualitative analysis*?

Kennon—*Eh—eh*—I should think the best plan is to follow our familiar *chemical decorum*.

J. C. Johnson—May I have the floor? Thank you. Although I am not a scientist, but by a happy mingling with my fellow teachers I have acquired considerable knowledge by absorption. From this energy transferred I think I can solve the mystery.

Hume—Please make the *mathematical demonstration*.

Prep—Consider first the *centripital* and then the *centrifugal motion*.

Hedleston—*And—er—er*—What is the *fundamental principle* in the matter?

Kennon—If there is any *precipitate* left over, let it help in the *reaction*.

Spann—Uh—uh—uh—I believe the bottom of the ocean must be *cotangent* with the subway, and by my *theory of sines* it must form *right angles* with the *plane surface* or be *parallel* to the water.

Smiley—*Beg pardon*—that sounds dippy.

J. C. Johnson—Gentlemen, it is not etiquette to interrupt, so now to my plan. Establish ice factories on the seas one mile apart. Get them in good running order and freeze a tube of ice underneath an hundred feet in diameter. The rest is easy. Get a big auger, bore a tunnel through the ice tube, construct the steel casing, remove the ice stations, lay the tracks, step in a plush seated car and out the other end you drop into London town. I thank you.

Torrey—There might be a *common difference* in that theory. But by *arithmetical measurement* and *geometrical proggression*, that plan could be made a *component factor* and *so on*.

Garret—It would be an historical event, and *so forth*.

Longest—It's *non constat* to me.

Hume—I have it. The plan works to the *tenth part of a decimal*, even into *infinite divisability*.

Bishop—In this *diametrical* substance how will you *square* the *circle* when the tubing has no corners? It can't be done in *literature*.

Chancellor—Please solve this mystery of the man, or I must scatter your *solid contents*.

Hume—Is it a *mathematical certainty*?

Dorroh—Yes, there is not even an *improper fraction* in this problem of *pure mathematics*.

Kennon—I am sure—eh—eh—eh—that when this man was blown to *atoms* the reaction was due to *spontaneous combustion*. We must keep this well in mind. No *retorts* necessary.

Daniels—Do you remember whether his rubicund phiz and the redundant exuberance seated thereon was damaged to any extent?

Spann—That question—uh—uh—uh—is *absurd*.

Paige—My *diagnosis* would be that he imbibed some powerful *dose* of explosive ability, and after the big show a brother in the *medical profession* stitched him together, applied *porous plasters* within and without, gave him that celebrated *asiatic cordial*, of which I am the discoverer, told a few jokes and then the man was well.

Hume—It seems almost *incommensurable*, a very *negative* position, and almost an *irrational quantity*.

Chancellor—By *elimination*, I have made a *simultaneous equation* out of this heretofore mystery, and the great problem that has worried the most eminent wise men has been solved. Gentlemen, I thank you.

A general discussion of other local interests took up the remainder of the session. "Oral pyrotechnics," "lurid language," and "verbal grenades" ran riot when the question of hair removals came up. The shadows of evening fell over the campus, and the law teachers asking for a *change of venue* filed out and the great scientific discussion was ended.

R. H. R.





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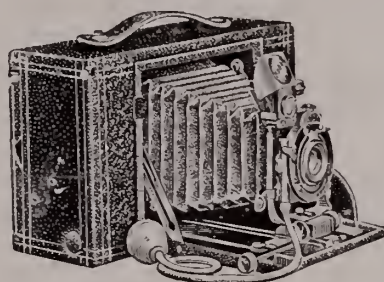
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